

# TRAGIC LOSS IN NAVAL LEAVE BOAT WRECK

# The Daily Mirror

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No. 4,738.

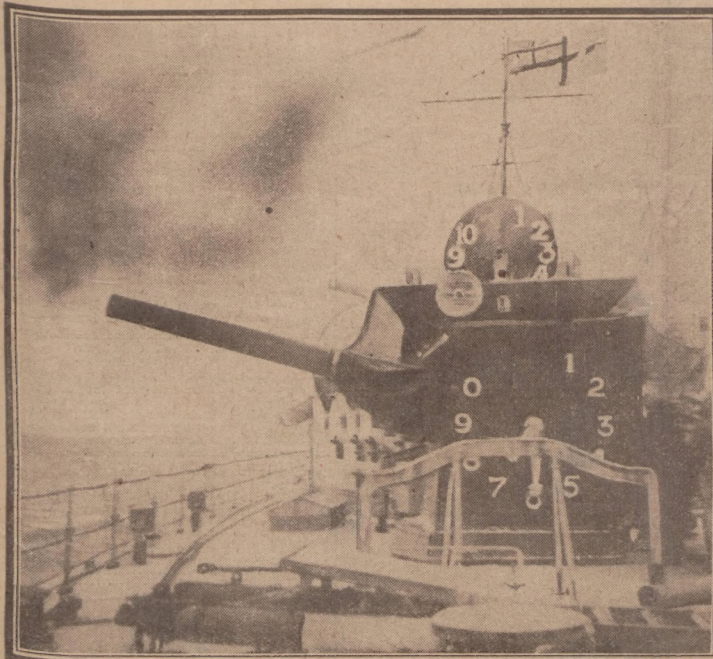
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THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1919

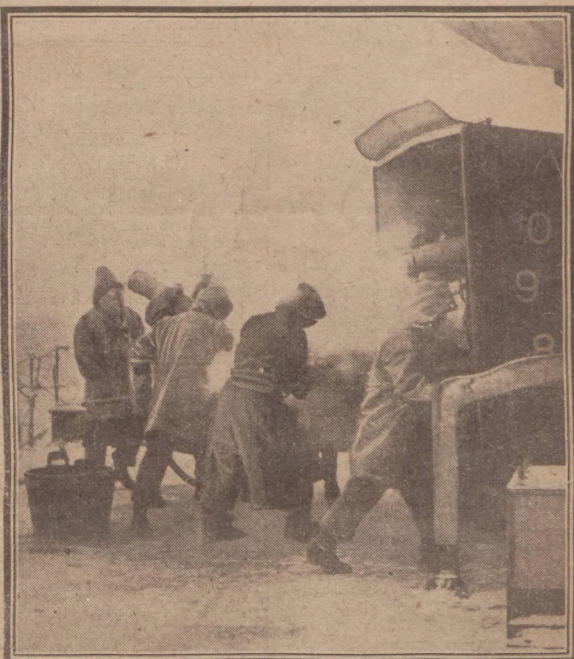
[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## BRITISH ACTION AGAINST BOLSHEVISTS IN THE BALTIC.



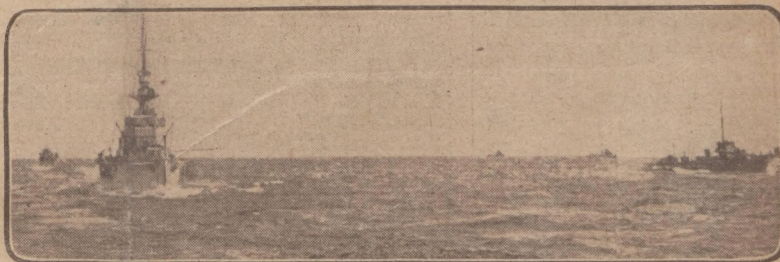
H.M.S. Caradoc, engaged in bombarding a Bolshevik position on the coast of Estonia.—(Official.)



Crew of the after six-inch gun of H.M.S. Caradoc in action.—(Official.)



The crew of a 6-in. gun in their Baltic outfit.



A squadron of British cruisers and destroyers on its way to Reval with arms for the Estonians.—(Official.)



Destroyers on their way to combat Bolshevik aggression in Estonia. Note frozen spray on hull of the leader.

British naval units in the Baltic have been compelled to take action against Bolshevik aggressive activities in what were Russia's Baltic provinces of Estonia and Livonia.

The leaders of Bolshevik misgovernment cannot be allowed to spread their own particular brand of terrorist anarchy beyond their own borders, as they are trying to do.

# AMAZING STORY OF IRISH PLOT.

**Alleged Plan to Seize Railways and Barracks.**

**BOOK-KEEPER CHARGED.**

**"Said He Was Soldier of the Irish Republic."**

Startling statements were read yesterday at a Dublin court-martial.

John Gallagher, bookkeeper in a hotel at Balinglass, County Wicklow, was charged with having in his possession a document containing information that might be useful to the enemy.

Captain McWilliam, prosecuting, submitted that the knowledge that there were plans in Wicklow and Wexford for the blowing up of railways and the taking of police barracks and post-offices would be useful to the enemy.

They had been told that plots in Ireland were the result of the fancy and imagination of the people of this country, but here was a detailed plot of action to be taken.

## TO SEIZE BARRACKS.

**Detailed Plans To Be Worked Under a System of "G.H.Q."**

The material parts of the document, says *The Daily Mirror's* Dublin correspondent, were as follows:—

"On orders to strike being received Balinglass shall be established as a battalion headquarters, which shall be in touch with brigade headquarters from two points—viz., Castledare and Tullow."

Balinglass will seize the police barracks and take charge of documents and books, the railway and Post Office wires as well as the buildings."

"At the same time two motors of armed men shall proceed to Strathford-on-Slaney and take barracks and post-office there."

"Ballyvaughan Company will take post-office, barracks and railway station."

"Tullow will take post-office, barracks and railway there, and use the lines of communication for their own purposes."

"Clonsilla will seize the post-office there and the police barracks, and also Blacklion barracks, and shall be in touch with Wexford by use of the post-office."

"At Clonsilla, the Railway Company will seize Kilkenny, Blacklion and post-office, and Clonsilla Company will seize by cable."

"This accomplished, strict military law will be enforced by Volunteers' proclamations."

## TRENCHES TO BE DUG.

**Rolling Stock and Stores To Be Destroyed—Barricades at Intervals.**

"In the various centres looters and persons suspected of giving information to the enemy and persons of hostile intentions will be arrested."

"All motor-cycles and lorries will be commandeered, and the male section of the civilian population will have to work at whatever work is necessary."

"Supply of ammunition will be kept at headquarters."

"The first work of destruction will begin to break the passage against the troops."

"The Great Southern Railway line shall be seized by Donard, and destroyed as far as Anglen and Balinglass, and it shall then be destroyed as far as Mountneil Bridge."

"Trenches will be dug above and below a mile on the main road and trees and bridges will be placed at intervals. Bridges shall also be destroyed."

"The camp at Coolmore shall be burned and the roads to and from broken up."

"The accused refused to plead, saying he was a soldier of the Irish Republic and did not recognise the authority of the Court."

"The decision will be duly promulgated."

## "ENVOY OF THE GOVERNMENT."

From Philadelphia Dr. Patrick MacCartan, who announces that he is the representative of "the Irish Republic for King's County, Ireland, and envoy of the Provisional Government of Ireland," has issued a lengthy statement addressed to "Citizens of the Irish Republic now resident in the United States and Canada," in the course of which he says:—

"The people of Ireland by more than a two-thirds majority have severed such connection of Ireland with England as force and chicane have maintained for seven centuries."—Exchange.

## AIR WORKERS' PROTEST.

Workers at the National Aeroplane Factory at Althreave protest against the decision of the Munitions Ministry to turn the establishment into a salvage depot and stores.

They say that it is in the nation's interest that "this up-to-date factory should be retained by the State."

The smack, *Wonder*, of Brightlingsea, laden with over 600 bushels of spears, sank on Tuesday evening during a gale, about a mile from the Knowle Buoy. The crew were rescued.



Maj.-Gen. Sir H. M. D'O. O., K.C.B., D.S.O., whose dispatch, giving a most interesting review of the work of the Independent Air Force, is published to-day.



Rev. R. H. Pearce, D.Litt., Sub-Dean of Westminster, has been appointed Bishop of Worcester in succession to Dr. Yeatman Blais, now Bishop of Coventry.

## CARLETON INQUEST.

**Important Developments May Be Expected To-day.**

### NEW WITNESSES.

A new phase of the inquiry into the fate of Miss Billie Carleton, the beautiful young actress who was found dead in her flat at Savoy-court, may develop to-day when the inquest will be resumed.

A number of new witnesses are expected to be called; among them Mr. Reggie De Vouille, of whose flat, it was stated in court, Miss Carleton formed one of an opium smoking party.

This party was described by Mr. Muskett when he prosecuted Mrs. Len Ping Yu, the Scottish wife of a Chinaman, who cooked the opium, as a "disgusting orgy."

It is possible that Mrs. De Vouille will also give evidence.

Among the witnesses likely to be called is Dr. Streat, who was at the Victory Ball, and an actress.

## 14 HOLIDAY POINTS.

**Mr. Fisher's Short Cuts to Longevity and Happiness.**

At University College yesterday, speaking at the annual Conference of Educational Associations, Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, Minister of Education, enumerated fourteen holiday points:—

1. Plan your holidays carefully, but be ready to abandon your plans on the slightest provocation.  
2. Never go north when you can go south.  
3. A change of work is in itself a holiday.  
4. Never drive when you can walk and never walk when you can ride.

5. Take short cuts if you will, but remember that there is seldom time for them.

6. A good holiday is like eternity; there is no reckoning of time.

7. One of the best fruits of a holiday is a new friendship.

8. Stay where you are happy.

9. Seek yourself in the atmosphere of a new place before you study the details.

10. The best holiday is that which contains the largest amount of new experience.

11. Holidays come up for judgment before the next term's work.

12. The choice of holiday books act on the principle that one of the main uses of leisure is to feed the imagination.

13. The principal experts in the art of taking holidays are painters, naturalists, travellers and historians; the worst person to consult is a soldier.

14. On occasion, however good the holiday, break at home—if you change the hour of breakfast.

Mr. Fisher had previously said that it is always creditable to be alive, but it is not always creditable to be old.

## SECRET OF WAR'S ORIGIN.

**Kaiser's Correspondence Burned—The Hun Conspiracy.**

The *Matin* publishes a statement made to a neutral journal by Herr Kaunitz.

"It is only at Potsdam that papers have disappeared. All the Kaiser's correspondence has been burnt, and nothing of it remains."

"It is probable that the Crown Council of July 5, 1914, with regard to which no one in Germany seems to have any information, never took place."

But on July 4 Count Hoyos, a departmental chief in the Vienna Foreign Office, brought the Kaiser an autograph letter from the Emperor Francis Joseph, and a memorandum stating that Austria was going to adopt an active policy against Serbia, and asking for Germany's support.

"The Kaiser summoned several high personalities to Potsdam, and it is probable that it was then decided to support Austria."—Reuter.

## 'DEARLY-BOUGHT PEACE.'—THE KING

The King, in reply to the New Year's salutations from the City of London, says:—

"The common good which held together the people of our great capital during the vicissitudes of war will, under Divine guidance, continue to assert itself in securing the blessings of a precious and dearly-bought peace."

## LIT UP ALL LONDON.

**Big Blaze Causes Great Damage at G.E. Railway Granaries.**

### THOUSANDS FLOCK TO FIRE.

One of the most destructive fires seen in London in recent years broke out about nine o'clock last night.

The scene of the fire was the Great Eastern Railway's granaries establishment in Pedley-street, Bethnal Green, and in a building formerly used as an air raid shelter.

The damage runs into many thousands of pounds.

The sky all over London was lit up with a brilliant crimson glow, "like a Zeppelin burning," said a sightseer four miles away.

A *Daily Mirror* representative found the whole of the Eastern Railway system at this spot a network of hose entanglements—hoses over lines, up staircases and around signal-boxes and across the narrow streets of Bethnal Green and Shoreditch.

A skeleton of the five-story warehouses—occupying a space of about 600 square yards—gave, one the idea of what once contained huge stores of eggs, butter, cheese, grain and produce of all descriptions; there were also oil and other goods. The whole—thousands of tons of food included—burned furiously.

As the fire was discovered all trains were stopped and diverted.

The inflammable nature of the contents of the warehouse made the firemen's task difficult. Tongues of flame shot up high in the air, and the roof of the granary fell in with a great crash, throwing up huge sheets of flame.

Over 200 firemen were engaged. By eleven o'clock the fire was got under.

There were no casualties.

## WATCHED THE SPIES.

**How British Intelligence Staff Thwarted German Efforts.**

Brigadier-General George K. Cockerill, C.B., M.P., in a farewell message to the staff of the late Directorate of Special Intelligence, of which he has been head since the opening of the war, says the Directorate, when war broke out, consisted of three General Staff officers and a special bureau of four officers.

Charged with duties of supreme national importance, the Directorate gradually attained a size never contemplated in peace, and actually numbers to-day over 6,000 persons.

The detection and conviction of spies was the primary business. In most cases the arrest of the spy followed quickly upon his entry into this country.

"You have been, in point of fact (says the Brigadier-General), the chief agency in preventing the leakage of naval and military information. To mention but a few instances of your success:—

"The withdrawal from Gallipoli, the construction of tanks, the preparation for the offensive at Cambrai, and also for the recent counter-offensives which destroyed the German armies, were all known to a number of people in this country, but were concealed from the enemy."

## "STARS" AND STRIKERS.

**Actress Patrons of the Barber Assistants' Saloon.**

Masters in the hairdressers' strike are holding a conference with the members of the City of London Hairdressers' Guild.

The strikers are pleased with the capitulation of Messrs. Longmans, of Mark-lane. This is the first firm where the employees were on strike to agree to the B.S. advance. The staff returned to work yesterday.

Meanwhile, good business is being done at the Hairdressers' Rendezvous in Archer-street, where several prominent actresses have promised their patronage.

## HUN BARON SAILS HOME.

**First Shipload of Civilian Germans Leaves Hull.**

The first shipload of enemy aliens has left Hull.

A number of well-known Germans, who have been in our internment camps, were among the party, including a baron in a resplendent fur-lined coat.

Another German returning to his native country was suffering so badly from gout he had to be carried on board.

Surveillance by the naval and military authorities was very strict and no opportunity was afforded for escape.

## EARLDOM FOR BEATTY?

It was reported last night that while it may be expected with confidence that earldoms will be conferred upon Sir David Beatty and Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, these bestowals are unlikely to be officially announced among the general list of New Year's Honours.

Precedent will be followed in the matter, and their honours will be bestowed when the war is definitely ended.

## AIRMEN WHO SPED UP GERMANY'S DEFEAT.

**General Trenchard on Work of I.A.F.**

### OVER 550 TONS OF BOMBS.

The notable part played by the Independent Force (R.A.F.) in hastening the capitulation of the Germans is fully described in a dispatch from Major-General Trenchard.

General Trenchard took over the tactical command of the force on June 5, and the administrative and complete control on June 15, 1918.

From September, 1917, to June 5, 1918, this small force had, in spite of a very severe winter, carried out 142 raids.

Forty-seven of these raids were made in Germany, and included night and day attacks on Cologne, Stuttgart, Mannheim, Mainz and Coblenz.

The question he had to decide was how to use this force in order to achieve the object, i.e., the breakdown of the German Army in Germany, its Government, and the crippling of its sources of supply.

The two main alternative schemes were:—

1. A sustained and continuous attack on one large centre after another until each centre was destroyed, and the industrial population largely dispersed to other towns, or

2. To attack as many of the large industrial centres as it was possible to reach with the machines at my disposal.

General Trenchard decided on the latter plan, for the following reasons:—

It was not possible with the forces at his disposal to do sufficient material damage so as

## MORE SUGAR SOON.

In the last week of January the sugar allowance will be increased to 2½ lb. per head per week.

It is also possible that the ration, at present 3oz. a head a week, will shortly be increased.

completely to destroy the industrial centres in question.

His came to the conclusion that railways were first in importance, and next blast furnaces. Here are a few interesting figures:—

Weight of bombs dropped between June 6 and November 10	550
Dropped during day	330
Dropped at night	220
On aerodromes	220

That these attacks were thoroughly justified may be deduced from the fact that the enemy's attacks on our aerodromes were practically negligible and not a single machine was destroyed by bombing during the period between June 5 and November 11.

## LONG-DISTANCE RECORDS.

**Bombers Who Flew 320 Miles by Day and 342 in a Night.**

The longest distances, in miles, flown were as follows:—

	Day.	Night.
June	372	240
July	322	300
August	330	342
September	320	300
October	320	272

There were cases in which a squadron lost the greater part of its machines on a raid, but this in no way dampened the other squadrons' keenness to avenge their comrades, and to attack the same target again and at once.

## NEWS ITEMS.

Windsor State Apartments were opened to the public yesterday for the first time for over four years.

Twenty-five Maoris, who fought at Gallipoli and in France, will give a pageant in aid of St. Dunstan's on January 13 at Queen's Hall.

Dinner to Mr. Clynes.—Mr. J. R. Clynes, on retiring from his position as Food Controller, is to be entertained at dinner to-night by the staff of the Ministry of Food.

Training the Artificial Arm.—In future all soldiers who have lost an arm shall receive one month's training in the use of their artificial arm before being discharged from the Service.

Mr. Bruce Ismay, son of the founder of the White Star Line, and who was saved from the Titanic, has given £25,000 to the Mercantile Marine Service Association for the benefit of necessitous seamen and dependents.

## BULGARS MASSACRE 148 PRIESTS.

Reports of the International Commission of Inquiry furnish fresh evidence of the veritable reign of terror in Macedonia.

In the case of the Serbian clergy the Bulgarian policy was one of pitiless cruelty, and 148 priests were murdered in the most horrible fashion.

All women of attractive appearance at Tetovo were entered in a register, and the town was divided into two districts. In one, women reserved for officers were quartered, and in the other women for non-commissioned officers.

# LEAVE BOAT SASTER BRITISH PEACE DELEGATES

New Year's Tragedy of Patrol Vessel that Struck Dangerous Rocks at Stornoway.

270 SAILORS LOST AT HOME'S DOOR.

All the Officers and Crew Drowned—30 Lives Saved.

A terrible disaster, which has cast a gloom over Stornoway and Lewis, took place yesterday, when the steam patrol vessel H.M.S. Iolaire, with 300 sailors on board on New Year holiday leave, struck the rugged, dangerous rocks known as the "Beasts of Holm," which are situated to the right of Stornoway Harbour.

Of the 300 on board only about thirty were saved, some being seriously injured in their attempts to reach the shore.

All officers and crew of the Iolaire were lost.—Central News.

## DASHED TO DEATH.

Survivor's Story: Scores of Men Hurl'd Against Rocks.

A correspondent telegraphed early this morning:

The Iolaire, which was in charge of Commander Mason, left the Kyle of Lochalsh about 3 p.m., an hour ahead of the Shalla. She had an excellent passage, and between 1 a.m. and 2 p.m. she was approaching Stornoway Harbour, the beacon off the harbour being quite visible.

The passengers were in high spirits, eagerly anticipating the New Year holiday, the first since hostilities ceased, when, from some inexplicable reason, the vessel ran ashore at full speed near Holm Head.

Some interesting narratives have been gleaned from survivors.

A young naval reservist said:— "It was very dark. As we approached Arnish Light-house we began getting our knees together, expecting to be safely alongside Stornoway Pier in a few minutes."

LAND THIRTY YARDS AWAY.

"I was in the saloon when there came a great crash and the vessel heeled heavily to starboard. It was so dark that we could not see the land, which, as afterwards transpired, was only thirty yards distant from the point where we struck."

"When the ship listed the sea came breaking over, and I should say forty or fifty men jumped overboard. I take it everyone of them was drowned."

"Two lifeboats were launched, and both were swamped. From the first one man scrambled back on board. With this exception, I think all the men who went into the boats were drowned."

"Rockets were fired, and by their light I could see that her stern was not more than seven yards from a ledge of rocks."

"The seas were breaking over the stern, but many were tempted to try to reach the rocks, which were so near. There were scores of men dashed to death against the rocks."

"When the second or third rocket went up I saw a line hanging into the sea from one of the davits. I let myself down by the line, got hold of a bit of wreckage and got ashore."

DAZED AND EXHAUSTED.

"I went out on the ledge of rocks towards the stern of the ship to see if I could get a line passed to me from those on board, but the sea was breaking over the rocks."

"I was twice washed off the ledge. Then I saw that another man got ashore where I had landed, and he had a lifeline with him, by means of which we got a hawser ashore. All the men who were saved scrambled ashore by the aid of this rope."

"Ultimately the Iolaire fell off to port and the hawser snapped. I was very exhausted and dazed, and was wandering about for an hour or two before I found the farmhouse where all of us who got ashore were hospitably entertained."

"After the Iolaire had disappeared one plucky lad, named Donald Morrison, continued to hang on to the wreckage. He was taken off in a very exhausted condition, after having been clinging to his precarious perch for eight hours."

"So far only twenty-four bodies have been recovered."

## U.S. TRANSPORT ASHORE.

NEW YORK, Wednesday. The transport Northern Pacific, bound from Brest with 2,300 American troops, including wounded, went ashore at Fire Island (New York) early this morning amid rain and fog.

The vessel now lies broadside on. Up to noon none of those on board had been removed. The sea is becoming rougher and rougher.

The personnel aboard the stranded vessel comprises 1,744 wounded and 705 un wounded soldiers.—Exchange.

## PRIME MINISTER AND THE PROMISES.

Resignation If Government Did Not Do Best to Fulfil Them.

## WHEN PARLIAMENT WILL MEET

Mr. Lloyd George broke his journey at Carnarvon yesterday on his way to Criccieth. Speaking in Welsh at the Liberal Club, he said they could rely upon one thing—that he was still in the same place, and was one of the people. It was for them he had worked and would continue to fight.

He had sprung from the people. He was, however, only the people's guardian and trustee, and should he ever betray them they might be certain that something had happened to him which had never happened before.

In the last election, which was among the most momentous in the history of the country, democracy had an opportunity of showing its confidence in the present Government to change the face of this country.

If the Government did not do their best to fulfil the promises made he would no longer be head of the Government, but would go back to the people and ask for the renewal of their confidence. (Cheers.)

Parliament's Opening.—The Daily Mirror understands it has been decided to postpone the meeting of Parliament for a fortnight—from January 21 to February 4.

An Order in Council giving effect to this will be issued very shortly.

The New Cabinet.—The Daily Mirror was authoritatively informed last night that the new Cabinet is not likely to be announced until Sunday evening next. The Prime Minister is "thinking out" his selections at Criccieth.

## BOLSHEVISTS 18 MILES FROM RIGA.

Further Advance on Reval—Allied Warships in the Baltic.

### RUSSIAN WIRELESS.

In the Reval direction our detachments have advanced as far as the line Loksha-Kolk, after two days' fighting.

In the Riga direction we have taken Romotz, Koo, fifteen versts from Wenden. On the right bank of the Dvina we have taken Romershof.

Estonian Official.—Our men-of-war bombarded the enemies' batteries in the villages of Kolgo and Vakko, and silenced them. Our troops landed and cleared the peninsula of Juminda and Perispa of the enemy.—Central News.

A French squadron, consisting of two cruisers and the destroyers, on Tuesday morning passed the Skaw en route for the Baltic, says an Exchange Copenhagen message. An American squadron, which has been one day in Copenhagen, has proceeded to the Baltic.

COPENHAGEN (received yesterday). A dispatch from Berlin to the National Tidende states that there is a panic at Riga on account of the report that the Bolsheviks are advancing against the town, and are only thirty kilometres (between eighteen and nineteen miles) distant.

The Russian fleet, it is also stated, will put out from Cronstadt to meet the British.

The Dreginouts Poltava and Sevastopol and some cruisers have already put out, but were immediately fired at from the Finnish coast.



JAPANESE KIDDIES' PEACE CELEBRATION.—Schoolchildren of Tokio make a great kite-flying demonstration to celebrate the great victory of the Allies.



Scene of the disaster to the British leave boat.

## OUR KING AS MODEL FOR PRESIDENT OF GERMANY.

New Constitution To Be Based on Those of Britain and America.

Forerails publishes an authorised statement describing the form of the new Constitution which it is proposed to establish in Germany.

The new Government will be a Republic headed by a President, whose power will be between that of an American President and the King of England.

The President will be chosen by the direct votes of the people.

M. Paderewski, says the Berliner Tageblatt, is probably leading the Poles in the fighting at Posen.

In heavy street fighting over fifty people were killed.—Reuter.

## "FIGHT BRITISH ON RHINE WITH GERMAN COMRADES."

Russian Executive Leader's Wild Talk to Spartacus League.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday (received yesterday).

A Berlin telegram says that at the Spartacus League's conference to-day M. Padek presented greetings of the Russian Central Executive Council.

"The Entente," he explained, "is scarcely likely to send troops to Russia."

"The Russian workmen have declared with enthusiasm that they, together with their German comrades, must fight on the Rhine against British capitalism."—Reuter.

Huns' Drastic Taxation.—The German Government is contemplating a drastic system of taxation, says a Reuter's Amsterdam message.

War profits are to be collected in the form of an extraordinary war levy.

## FOCH'S CONCESSION.

FROM G. WARD PRICE.

The German appeals against the suspension by the Allies of intercourse between the part of their territory occupied by our armies and the rest of the country have been taken into consideration at Marshal Foch's headquarters at Luxembourg, where a German delegation was received, and as far as military needs permit they have been granted.

## TO OCCUPY TURK CAPITAL.

A battalion of French troops, Reuter learns, has been detailed to occupy Samsoul, the Turkish quarter of Constantinople.

A British battalion will be quartered in Pera.

## MEN WHO ARE GOING TO VERSAILLES.

Will Capt. J. O'Grady Be a Labour Delegate?

JANUARY 13 THE DATE.

Lord Hardinge, Sir E. Crowe and Sir L. Mallet Leave on Saturday.

The British delegation to the forthcoming Peace Conference at Versailles, which, it is anticipated, will open on January 13, have now been definitely selected.

The British Government will be represented at the Conference table by:—

The PRIME MINISTER.

MR. BALFOUR.

MR. BONAR LAW.

Permanent officials in attendance will include:—

VISCOUNT HARDINGE, the Permanent Head of the Foreign Office [He is an ex-Viceroy of India and a former British Ambassador to Russia.]

SIR WILLIAM TYRRELL, Senior Clerk in the Foreign Office. [Has been in Foreign Office twenty-nine years.]

SIR LOUIS MALLET, who will be in charge of all matters relating to Turkey. [Was British Ambassador to Turkey, 1913-14.]

SIR ESME HOWARD, Northern Europe. [Was British Minister to Switzerland, 1911-13; previously Consul-General in Hungary.]

SIR RALPH PAGET, the Balkans, and [Assistant Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, 1913-16. Previously British Minister to Serbia.]

SIR EYRE CROWE, Western Europe. [Assistant Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs since 1912.]

In all the Foreign Office will have about thirty representatives. In addition, there will be large



Sir W. Tyrrell.

Viscount Hardinge.

delegations representing the War Office and the Admiralty, the Air Board and other departments. Lord Robert Cecil, M.P., will have charge of questions arising in connection with the League of Nations.

## LEAVING ON SATURDAY.

Expert Envoys to Precede Premier, Who Will Go on Tuesday.

It was originally intended that the whole of the delegation should leave London on Saturday next by the 10.35 a.m. from Charing Cross, but, owing to the visit of President Wilson to Rome and the consequent delay in the opening of the Conference, only the heads of the various departments and their staffs will make the journey on that date.

It is not expected that either the Prime Minister or Mr. Bonar Law will leave for the Continent before either the Tuesday or Wednesday following. Mr. Balfour is already in France taking a rest at Cannes.

## THE VOICE OF LABOUR.

Captain "Jim" O'Grady May Be One of the Delegates.

Who will represent Labour at the Peace Conference?

It is generally believed that the British Labour delegates will be Mr. G. N. Barnes and Captain "Jim" O'Grady.

Mr. J. R. Clynes is, of course, a possible candidate, and if the British Labour Party's representation is composed of more than two members, the Food Controller will, in all probability, be one of the three.

Captain O'Grady is the Coalition Labour member for East Leeds. He did useful recruiting work both in England and Ireland, and he is one of the most trusted members of his party. Leaves for Italy—President, Mrs. and Miss Wilson, accompanied by Admiral Grayson and Generals Leorat and Harts, left Paris for Italy, last night, says Reuter.

## THE BRUTES BEFORE AND AFTER ARMISTICE.

Men Made to Run the Gauntlet.

### SLASHED WITH IRON.

An appalling story of captivity in Germany was told by two privates of the West Yorkshire Regiment, members of a party of 250 repatriated prisoners from Germany who arrived at Cannon-street Station yesterday.

"At the Belgian station, Anord, to which we were first taken," said one, "we had to run the gauntlet of German brutes.

"When the English passed on to the platform they were slashed at with lumps of iron, sticks and twisted ropes.

"I was struck twice on the head with a lump of iron, and for two hours the train had to be delayed while the doctor patched up our wounds.

"Many men's backs were almost broken by being beaten with the buckle-ends of belts. Finally the doctor had to draw his revolver to keep the German soldiers away from us.

"Later we were taken to the Russian front, where we had to bury the dead and work in the second and third line of trenches. Our food was terrible—only two meals a day. We all slept in a large marquee, and only one or two had a blanket.

"The temperature was 33deg. below zero, and we lay on wire netting, placed over the snow and ice. If it hadn't been for the skin-coats our people sent out we shouldn't have lived a night through."

### MEN WHITEWASHED.

150 Rumanians Drop Dead from Starvation in a Day.

"When we returned sick from Russia, eleven of our cavalrymen came back with us to have their frozen feet amputated.

"Our worst experience was at Lamsdorf Lager, in German Poland. There conditions were terrible. I saw 150 Rumanians drop dead through starvation in one day.

"Every fortnight they used to whitewash us all over with a powder which took off the hair from our bodies. They said it would keep us free of lice.

"Our food was a soup made from sand, mussels, stones and rotten mangolds all boiled together, and before we received this we had to line up and say your prayers. A German officer stood by the table with a pigskin whip and knocked down anyone who asked for more.

"They kept up the brutality until just before we left, when we suddenly became 'courades.'"

### HYPOCRISY AT ITS BEST.

Huns' Excuses for Brutality: "We Did Our Best for You."

Our men who are returning are bringing with them an amazing specimen of German propaganda in the shape of a pamphlet, handed to them before they left the scene of their terrible sufferings and headed: "A Parting Word."

"Gentlemen," it begins, "the war is over! A little while and you will see your native land again, your homes, your loved ones, your friends. . . . When you are already united to your families, thousands of our countrymen will still be pining in far-off prison camps with hearts as hungry for home as yours.

"We did our best to lessen the hardships of your lot, to ensure your comfort, to provide you with pastime, employment, mental and bodily recreation. It is not likely that you will ever know how difficult our circumstances have been.

"Once the barriers of artificial hatred and misunderstanding have fallen, we hope that you will learn to know, in happier times, these grander features of the land whose unwilling guests you have been."

### ETON BOYS' "POSERS."

Always Asking Questions Masters Cannot Answer.

Mr. W. D. Edgar (Eton), at the resumed conference of the Association of Public Schools Science Masters yesterday, said that he was glad that astronomy had been restored to the science course at Eton. Classical masters had taken very kindly to it, and boys and masters took a great interest in it.

Masters had told him that they were pestered with questions likely to catch them, the boys being always on the look out for posers which the master could not answer.

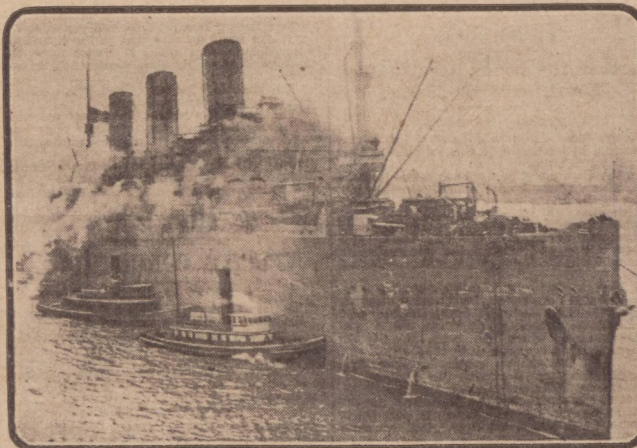
But any master, if asked, for instance, the distance of Nova Aquinas (the "new star" of 1010), need not be ashamed to say that he did not know, for the Astronomer-Royal had put the annual parallax of the star at .001.

Mr. C. V. G. Civil (Wellington) said that sometimes boys looked upon the teacher as a bore, but admitted at the end of the term that they had learned more from him than from the teacher who had proved himself in schoolboy language "frightfully interesting."

## RINGING AND SINGING IN THE NEW YEAR.



Wounded "Tommies" in an Exeter hospital with the highly decorative bell they constructed to ring in the New Year in their ward. They made quite an impressive and memorable ceremony of welcoming 1919 with bell-ringing and vocal music.



The Leviathan arrives at New York with 8,000 returning doughboys.



U.S. soldiers back in "little old New York" give a demonstration of Hun attitudes. DOUGHBOYS' HOMECOMING.—A steady tide of returning U.S. soldiers is now setting towards America. Many of them are going back home in the German liners taken over by the U.S. Government.

## WHO SPENDS MOST ON DRESS?

Women Said To Be More Extravagant Than Men.

### A TYPICAL BUDGET.

The American Bureau of Statistics has surprised New York by announcing that men spend more money on clothes than women do.

The Daily Mirror has made inquiries into the budgets of business men and their wives, and finds both sexes agreed that woman over here is the more expensive sex.

A City man says his budget and his wife's are as follows:—

MAN'S BUDGET.	WIFE'S BUDGET.
Lounge suit . . . 7 7 0	Coat and skirt 9 9 0
Morning suit . . . 8 8 0	Day gown . . . 7 7 0
Overcoat . . . 8 8 0	Coat . . . 10 10 0
Shirts, flannel . . . 15 0 0	Blouses, 4 at 35s. 7 0 0
Shirts, cotton . . . 6 6 0	Shoes . . . 1 15 0
Shoes . . . 1 10 0	Books . . . 2 0 0
Boots . . . 1 15 0	Evening shoes . . . 1 15 0
Slippers . . . 1 5 0	Hats, 3 at 30s. 4 10 0
Hat, velvet . . . 1 5 0	Country suit (if necessary) . . . 7 7 0
Hat, silk . . . 1 5 0	Evening gown . . . 8 8 0
Tweed suit . . . 7 7 0	
Dress suit . . . 12 12 0	

Collars, ties, gloves, pyjamas, dressing-gown, underwear, socks, etc., are heavy extras.

"From these comparative budgets," he said, "it will be seen that my wife's is not much larger than mine, but her underwear expenses exceed mine by a big figure. I have left out furs, too, which are an item.

"But the real difference is that my clothes last two years or more, whereas my wife never wears out her clothes, but discards them in favour of something new each year or even half-year.

"Jumpers are a terrible discovery for husbands. The number lying in my wife's wardrobe is quite unnecessary, but she tells me some are for morning, some for afternoon and two for evening wear. Sports coats to wear under coats are another item.

"Besides, men take more care of their clothes than their wives do."

### HONOURS FOR NURSES.

Rachel Countess of Dudley and Lady E. M. G. Keppel in List.

The King has been pleased to award the Royal Red Cross to over 200 women of the Nursing Services in recognition of their valuable services in connection with the war.

Five have won the rare distinction of a bar to the Cross. These are:—

Miss M. W. Blakely, R.R.C., A./Principal Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Miss H. Hartigan, R.R.C., A./Principal Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Miss G. M. Smith, R.R.C., A./Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Miss G. C. Stronach, R.R.C., A./Principal Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Miss M. M. Tunley, R.R.C., A./Principal Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Thirty-nine nurses have been awarded the Royal Red Cross (1st Class) and 169 the Royal Red Cross (2nd Class).

In the latter division appear the names of Rachel Countess of Dudley, C.B.E., Hon. Lady Superintendent, and Lady Elizabeth Mary Gertrude Keppel, Nurse, V.A.D.

A second bar to the Military Cross has been won by T. Capt. R. H. Rawson, M.C., 19th Divisional Sig. Co., R.E., and Capt. H. K. Ward, M.C., M.B., R.A.M.C., Special Reserve, attached to the 2nd Battalion K.R.R.C.

The recipients of one bar to the M.C. include the Rev. Father J. O'Reordan Browne, M.C., attached to the 24th Battalion N. Lancashire Regiment, T.F.

### BRUTALITY TO NATIVE.

Mr. W. Long Inquiring Into Case of Men Who Were Only Fined.

Mr. Walter Long is inquiring into a case, brought to his notice by the Anti-Slavery Society, concerning the trial of two white men in British East Africa.

The society stated that a native was caught stealing flour from a farm, and that the owner, Mr. H. E. Watts, according to the evidence, alternately immersed him in cold water and flogged him until he was unable to stand, after which he was "spread-eagled" under a bed, his hands and feet being chained to the four bedposts.

Some time later the second defendant, Bert-schart, was seen carrying the dead body of a native out of the house, and it became known that he had been seen in the bush with a tin of petroleum and a bundle of wood with which he attempted to burn it.

The jury rejected the charge of murder and found Watts guilty only of "simple hurt" and Bert-schart of "hurt."

The Judge bound Bert-schart over in the sum of 1,500 rupees, and Watts was fined 1,000 rupees, or six months' rigorous imprisonment.

# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1919.

## BEFORE THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

AS the time for the Peace Conference approaches, the minds of millions of anxious men and women turn towards the arbiters of our destinies.

Certain chosen men are going to Versailles.

Chosen for what and by whom?

For the settlement of the future of all humanity, by the peoples representing humanity.

They go in the name of all the world.

No one nation, exclusively, should be in the thoughts of any of them.

Do they accept that point of view? Do they realise the overwhelming responsibility that weighs upon them?

Gradually the suspicion grows—it is a suspicion based upon the public utterances of several public men—that the delegates of the Peace Conference will be divided into two main sections. They will not go with one mind, but with two.

There will, on one side, be the minds and the men who side with President Wilson, in regarding this as the *one last chance* of humanity for extricating its affairs from the appalling anarchy implied by the constant threat of war.

President Wilson received the very distinguished League of Nations deputation when he was in London. He told them, with a gentle humour characteristic of him, that he was a very obstinate man. And we know that he is obstinate in favour of the League of Nations. On him, then, we can rely; and behind him, we hope, stands the whole of American power. If, then, the League of Nations scheme comes to nothing, we know or hope that America will once more, as it were, secede from the European Commonwealth. She will wash her hands of the "blood-red dynamic" schemes ruling our world and watch us sink into barbarism. We give this as a possibility; though it may seem a nightmare.

Meanwhile, on the other side, at the Peace Conference, there will be the men who are profoundly sceptical, not only about "this League of Nations idea," but also about the whole hope involved in the limitation of armaments, the abolition of conscription and the balance of power dependent on it.

These will have a strong backing.

They will be supported by all fat, lazy-minded loafers—a large crowd—who recommend war—for others.

They will have the leaner and keener war idealists. They will have the imperialists of the old type and the new nationalists everywhere. "Sacred egoism," a supposed monopoly of ardent "patriotism" and unreasoning hatred will inspire them. President Wilson will need all his obstinacy if he is to conquer them!

To conquer, we say, to win: yes; for this is the new war.

The old war of weapons is over in blood-sickened Europe. Now—to-morrow—begins the war of minds; mind pitted against mind; creed against creed: a war that will mark the future of the world for good or evil, eternally.

W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 1.—Rhododendrons, the noblest of all flowering evergreen shrubs, are far easier to grow than many people suppose.

Although they succeed best in peat, a good, light soil, providing it is free from lime in any form, suits them. Since the roots of rhododendrons are composed of a mass of hair-like fibres they move well at almost any cool season.

If the finest colours are desired, good named varieties should be obtained, since cheap seedlings often produce unattractive blossoms. Give each shrub plenty of room to develop into a fine specimen.

E. F. T.

## THE KIND OF PARSON WE SOLDIERS LIKE.

### IS "MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY" POPULAR AT THE FRONT?

By A "TOMMY" IN FRANCE.

YOUNG men like to be bullied by parsons rather than have a saint-like discourse given them by youthful clerics who have experienced little of the young man's trials.

Last Sunday I was one of a congregation of soldiers at a church service held in France.

Some of the men who attended it were not too keen to go at first, but without exception everyone I spoke to afterwards said he would be delighted to go to church every Sunday were all padres and parsons like the one they had heard that day. And this padre—with all due respect to him—was a bit of a bully, but a cheerful, humorous bully.

"Now boys," he would say, "we will start

joy, and there is only one pill in the jam, and that is you are not at home."

The padre must have been surprised then, for a dozen voices replied "Hear, hear."

How very much out of order at a church service, but how very much more interesting! He tickled his audience when he told them that military medals did not come up with the rations, and caused them to think when he came out with the phrase "blind drunk" during a plea for temperance at Christmas.

### A POPULAR SERVICE.

"You all have a wife—or at least a girl—perhaps two. How would you like them to see you in that state?" The men laughed, but they were impressed.

Not once did he ram too much theology into our heads, but when he did he made sure that he had scored a bull.

After the service everybody was talking about him and what he had said, and the common sense of the man.

"That's the kind of clergyman we want after the war," was one comment. "He can

## THINGS THAT NEED NOT CONTINUE IN PEACE TIME.—No. 14.



Last, but not least—Dora! Let the New Year see her ejected from Mr. Householder's front door.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

with a hymn," and giving the number would about the order: "Stand up," in no slow or gentle way.

"What manner of man is this?" was the thought that passed through my mind. "He is not of the usual milk-and-water type, that's one good thing."

The hymn commenced.

The padre was clapping his hands to keep us in time.

Then like a bolt from the blue came his second order: "Louder!" and, responding, the congregation began to enjoy themselves.

"Now softer" came the third order, and we obeyed. When the hymn was finished he would tell us to "sit down" in a peremptory way. There was no "please" about it.

"You didn't sing that hymn very well," he continued, "but perhaps you didn't know it."

The congregation was delighted at this criticism. Here was a man not afraid to speak out, and his opinions were worth considering. He spoke of the Virgin Mary in a plain and unvarnished fashion, which, although startling, was the more thoroughly comprehended thereby.

"Just now," he said, "is a time of great

talk straight, with no lah-di-dah business or 'dear brethren' style."

"The worst of the service was that it didn't last long enough. I wanted to listen to him longer," said another.

What better compliment could be paid a clergyman than that?

Certainly the Army likes a sky-pilot who does not mince words, and after demobilisation men will insist that this is the type they want at home.

The war has found the clergymen we want in peace-time.

I do not know, but it is probable that these virile straight-from-the-shoulder parsons have been taught how to deal with young men by going to them amid hardships and terrors, when men swear, not from wickedness, but for relief. The parson who stands away from such things, and then has the effrontery to chide others about their weaknesses, will never help or gain a following from young men.

The only criticism I've heard against the "muscular" type is a complaint of his indifference to ritual.

Perhaps as a nation we don't care about this. But to some of us it is a disadvantage.

## WHAT THE CHURCH NEEDS

### WILL THE "FIVE MILLION" BRING HER GREATER STRENGTH AND LIFE?

#### A COALITION OF CHURCHES?

THE predominant sign of the present day appears to be Coalition. We have had a Coalition Government to win the war, and now the majority of people have voted in favour of a Coalition Government to make a just, lasting peace.

Why not a Coalition Church?

To me and thousands of others, sectional religion is an error. The majority of people believe in a Supreme Being, and their fundamental and final object in religion is the same. Yet the methods for attaining that object are manifold, leading to silly squabbles detrimental to true religion.

Surely now is the time for a practical religion, acceptable to all classes and creeds. Never was it so necessary, and never a time so opportune!

Who will lead the Coalition Church? In Hospital, Richmond. TOMMY.

#### THE "VIA MEDIA."

IT is easy to criticise the Church—not so easy to say what is wrong with her.

Personally I have many friends amongst individual parsons, and I intensely admire their work.

Some of them are terribly hampered by poverty.

Others find their message thwarted by the lack of central policy—or the lack of unity—in the Church.

There are really two tendencies—one represented by your correspondent who wants to revert to the pre-Reformation services, the other regarding the Reformation as "the great event to which the whole creation" tended.

In my opinion, these two are irreconcilable, and the next twenty years will see them in separate Churches.

The Anglican Church, as a "middle way," can only hold the tepid. A LAODICEAN, Cambridge.

#### THE GROWING RUDENESS OF EVERYBODY.

NOW that people have got democracy they complain of rudeness. Some people are never satisfied.

Those who object to rudeness forget that rudeness is democratic politeness. NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

#### THE AGE OF "NO TIPS"?

THERE is a remedy against the abuse of the taxi-drivers or any other so-called "public servants"—in the police courts; but the true remedy lies in the eradication of the "Hun streak" long existing in this country, plainly apparent in your correspondent's letter, and one of the things which the war was supposed to have eradicated.

I refer to the "class distinction" which expects "politeness" from all workers—themselves generally being drones—the said "politeness and gratitude" to consist of a bow and a touching of the cap by the recipient of the "little gift of appreciation" which is generally in the shape of two or three coppers, though in the case of the vulgar taxi-driver it amounted to a whole fourpence!

Civility costs nothing, and should always be both given and demanded, but, for goodness' sake, let us do away with public "charity" in the shape of tips and the expectancy in return of "politeness and gratitude."

Let us see that our workers on whom this great Empire depends are sufficiently well paid for their services to enable them to live without degrading themselves by the acceptance of public "charity" in the shape of tips.

GRAHAM HARDY.

#### DEMOLISH HORSES?

I HEAR that our English horses are to be left out in France and Belgium to work in the reconstruction of those countries.

May I protest against this?

The working-class Belgians and French do not understand horses as we do, and will not have the same consideration for them. Our horses were commandeered in the beginning of the war. We want them back. To the English "Tommy" his horse is his friend. Now they are to be parted. This should not be.

R.P.A. CAPTAIN.

#### THE LONDON BARBERS' STRIKE.

ONE thing seems to me to be well worthy of public notice in connection with the barbers' strike.

The masters say 75 per cent. of the men are foreigners, whilst the men retaliate by saying 90 per cent. of the masters are.

Is this not a far too serious matter to be treated as a joke?

There are thousands of our brave lads who have fought so nobly and achieved so much in the present war, who have lost a leg or foot, who are good handdressers, and good Britishers too.

Cannot the trustees of relief funds come forward to start these men in business, and thus do away with the obnoxious foreigner, as well as enable our crippled heroes to earn an honest living?

Surely it would be a pleasure to be shared by "John Bull," V.C., D.C.M., etc., instead of "Hans Hohenzollern and Co."

FRANCIS J. HUNT.

5, Hearn's-road, St. Paul's-Grays, Kent.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

As surely as Christ was born in Bethlehem, He will yet make all men brothers, and establish peace on earth.—C. H. Spurgeon.

## BEAUTY PRIZE COMPETITORS: THE LAST DAY FOR ENTRIES IS JANUARY FIFTEENTH



A useful worker in a war munitions manufacturing establishment at Leeds.



Has been hard at work as a clerk of the Ministry of Munitions.



Serving at the War Office in connection with food supply of troops.



A worker who has done good work for the Young Men's Christian Association.



In the audit accountant's office of one of our most important railways.



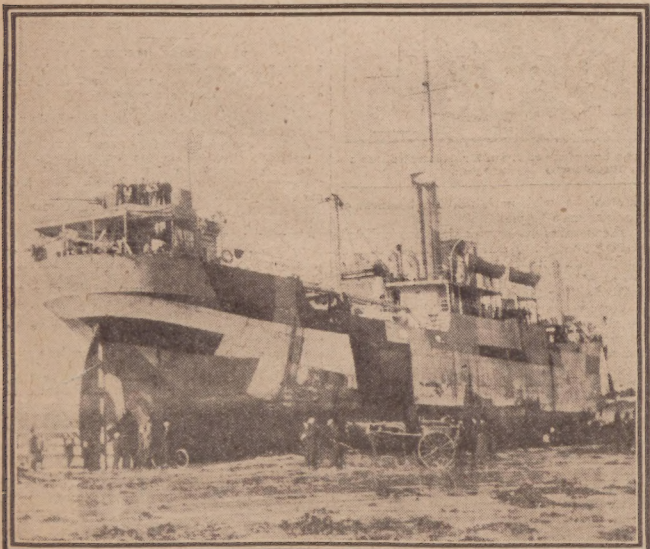
Busily engaged in making food rationing regular and enduring.



After two years' Government office service is now a Waac.



With a record of three and a half years' good work done at the Ministry of Munitions.



**U.S. STEAMER'S ADVENTURE.**—An American steamer which was driven ashore in a gale on the South Coast. Although left high and dry when the tide went down she was undamaged and later proceeded on her way as though nothing had happened.



**BOY V.C. AT BEAVER HUT.**—Private T. W. Holmes, the nineteen-year-old V.C., of the Canadian Mounted Rifles, in the Beaver Hut, Strand, London, on New Year's Eve. He received his Victoria Cross from the King on the last day of the old year.

# LABOUR IN THE NEW PARLIAMENT

## ITS PROSPECTS AND PROBABLE LEADER.

By GEORGE A. GREENWOOD:

LABOUR did well in the elections. It did not do so well as party leaders, enthusiastically over-confident, expected. But the fact that it increased its representation from thirty-eight to sixty-two (in addition to several unofficial successes) gives the well-balanced leaders cause for satisfaction, and that satisfaction is greatly enhanced when it is seen that of the aggregate total of votes cast nearly one-quarter went to Labour.

Some candidates were, indeed, only very narrowly defeated.

But the most important feature of the election is the defeat of the pacifist-extremist leaders.

The relief that this occasion in most quarters is tempered by the fact that these were composed of the oldest and most experienced parliamentary hands. New leaders will have to be chosen for what is practically a new party, and it is the simple truth that the circle of choice is not a very large one.

In the making of this choice, however, several factors will be taken into account. For example, the middle class element in the Parliamentary Party is pretty well wiped out.

### NO MIDDLE-CLASS.

Of the sixty-two official members, practically every one is a bona-fide labour representative, in most cases a trade union official.

Thus control will pass decisively from the so-called "intellectual" element to the direct representatives of the workers.

A further important consideration is this:—Labour is now the largest party outside the Coalition, and I can state authoritatively that it will assert its right to become the official Opposition, with the remnants of Asquithian Liberalism, the Irish Nationalists, the Independents, and so on, playing second strings.

So that the leader of the new Labour Party, whoever he may be, will have a pretty big task on hand.

It will be no easy matter to take the lead on the front Opposition Bench against a Government with all the power and sanction of the new Coalition Administration.

Well, Labour is now asking who is most fitted for the task.

Mr. W. Adamson, chairman of the Party in the last Parliament, has been returned for West Fife.

### THE CHOICE OF A LEADER.

He is a sound man and well liked, especially among the miners' M.P.s, but it is not universally recognised that he is equal to the task of the new leadership.

Of the old M.P.s returned, the choice must rest among three or four, viz., Mr. J. R. Clynes, Mr. Will Thorne, Mr. William Brace and Mr. J. H. Thomas.

For obvious reasons opinion is almost unanimous in favour of Mr. Thomas.

He is not quite such a "polished gentleman" as some of the ex-leaders like Mr. Arthur Henderson or Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, but he is by far and away the strongest man in the industrial movement throughout the country. He has had a good parliamentary experience and is full of sound, sane common sense.

I happen to know that he has twice previously declined this position largely owing to his already great responsibilities.

But times have changed, and I think he will now accept office.

This being so, perhaps you would like to know something of Mr. Thomas.

His career has been a romantic one.

### A ROMANTIC CAREER.

Still well on the right side of fifty, he started life as an errand-boy at Newport (Mon.). Then he drifted into the local sheds of the Great Western Railway, and less than twenty years ago was an engine-driver on that company's main line. Always an active (and, I must say, a rather aggressive) trade unionist, he rose rapidly in power in the A.S.R.S., and is, of course, to-day general secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen, the largest individual trade union in the kingdom.

Railwaymen idolise him. Whenever he goes he is accorded a reception almost like that of a monarch, and when, as sometimes happens, the men are a little troublesome he can get them back to work when all others' efforts fail.

This I know for a fact, that twice during the war he averted what would have been disastrous stoppages in Wales. It is his forceful personality, his convincing oratory and his abiding sincerity that does it.

Mr. Thomas has already told us that he will go back to Parliament not as a carping critic of the Prime Minister, but as a constructive Opposition, and the Government's schemes of social betterment will find in him a generous supporter.

That the pacifists were defeated is, as I have said, no surprise. But some other results

Who "selects" Mr. Thomas as the probable leader of the new opposition.

caused general astonishment in Labour circles. Many of the best-known leaders in the industrial world were also rejected. The party officials are disappointed, for instance; that neither Mr. J. McGrath (chairman of the National Executive of the party), Mr. C. H. Stuart-Bunning (president of the Trade Union Congress), Mr. C. T. Cramp (president of the National Union of Railwaymen) and Mr. A. Bellamy (ex-president), Mr. J. Crimmon (president of the Cotton Operatives) and Mr. Ben Turner (president of the Textile Workers' Union) should be returned. Some, indeed, were defeated by fairly large majorities.

On the other hand, local organisers, secretaries and so forth of the trade unions met with a good deal of success, and in some cases operative workers were returned.

The miners will form easily the largest and most powerful section in the Parliamentary Party, and with men like Mr. Adamson, Mr. Vernon Hartshorn, Mr. Stephen Walsh, Mr. Joseph Guest, Mr. Alfred Gimson, Mr. John Williams, Mr. Brace and Mr. Tom Richards will exercise a good deal of authority in the new Parliament.

### A LABOUR "TITLE."

Wales provides the most surprising return in the case of Brigadier-General Sir Owen Thomas, C.M.G., who defeated Sir Ellis Griffith in Anglesey. He is a large gentleman farmer, but has great sympathy with the agricultural labourer, and tells me that he can himself do a good day's hedging and ditching. I expect the Labour Party will accept him, and if they do he will be its first titled M.P.

Mr. W. S. Royce, who was successful as a Labour candidate at Holland with Boston, is a man of means, and an ex-president of the local Unionist Association, under whose auspices he twice fought unsuccessfully.

These are the only two middle-class candidates who obtained election, and most of the others were severely defeated.

For the first time, therefore, we have a really representative Labour Party, and I prophesy that it will handomely justify the confidence of those who elected it.

GEORGE A. GREENWOOD.

# THE WAR WEDDING IN PEACE TIME

## WILL IT SURVIVE THE NEW CONDITIONS?

By JAMES CLIFFORD:

THEY had been married exactly four years, and had spent exactly four weeks of those years together.

She had gone into war work at the beginning; he had joined up in August, 1914. Theirs had been one of the earliest of those romantic war weddings.

Now they were both about to be demobilised. All through the length of those terrible four years they had looked forward to this time; they had hoped and feared, worried and tried to forget. Now it had arrived. They tried to realise it.

There was to be the second and real honeymoon, of course. Then there was to be the fun of seeking out and furnishing the first home they had hoped to have. There was to be a session of days of bliss which should know no end, for, after all, Captain Jack, M.C., was now twenty-five and his Jill not quite so old, despite the fact that they were four years married.

Jack announced with satisfaction that he hoped to be out of uniform early in the New Year. Jill added that her department was closing down at once.

### FINANCIAL PROBLEMS.

Jack was delighted, he said, that his Jill would no longer have to slave in an office. Jill agreed, with perhaps a touch of insincerity, but murmured that she would miss the two pounds and sixpence a week. That raised the subject of finances.

Now a captain's pay does not permit of unexpected calls of ten guineas a month upon it, although Jack, gallantly, immediately offered it.

But the end of it all was that Jack should consent to Jill living with mother, her mother, until he "got out."

And for a long time they talked of the new home they were to find and furnish and of the endless days of bliss.

But somehow or another finances—which in past days had seemed such trivial, almost pleasant difficulties, because it would be so splendid, hand in hand, to surmount them—would ob-

trude. The conversation turned to them again. "I suppose we must be practical," said Jill in her prettiest way.

Jack agreed.

Well exactly how much shall we have to live on, Jack? she asked. Jack's mind went back through memories of Bourton Wood, of the wire by La Bassee, of the July morning on the Somme when he won his Military Cross, of the mud and never-ending strife of the salient, of the training camp at Salisbury Plain, of the crowded recruiting office in Whitehall on a broiling August afternoon to the office in the City he had left.

"Two pounds," he said, "at least," he added, hurriedly, "that's what I used to get. Of course they'll pay me more now."

"How much more?" added Jill, faintly.

"I'm not quite sure," said Jack.

And then it dawned upon Jack and Jill that they really were married, and that there was more in married life than the golden haze of romance, and that peace had its trials as well as war.

Now there are thousands of Jacks and Jills in this country of ours who are going to be brought face to face with the alien realities of life in the course of the next few months.

What we have lightly termed "war weddings" may have been good or bad; which the coming years will prove. But a tremendously serious problem faces many "war-married" couples.

The husband has gone often straight from school or university, apprenticeship or very junior commercial position, to the war. There he has succeeded magnificently. He has undertaken responsibilities which in normal life would never have been placed upon his shoulders. Comparatively his pay has been greater than he would have received for many years—greater because his services were less.

### AFTER CHARGE.

The wives at first, when they would normally have been helping at home and leading at any rate the elements of the science of housewifery, have been working in hospitals, women's auxiliary forces, ammunition works or Government offices; also shouldering responsibilities above their years, and earning often wages greater than those of their husbands in peace times.

Because of the general chance of social life, because we as a nation were full of hope, the hope that won the war, because when it seemed that a boy was a man who faced inconceivable horrors in the field for us at home, who left our homes laughing and full of the joy of life one evening to lay dead in a Flemish ditch before a week had passed, we recast our views of prudence. Death stood so near; we could not find the heart to deny happiness to the living.

Now the pendulum of life is swinging back to the normal. The war bride and bridegroom are becoming the ordinary newly-married pair. He must go back to the humdrum struggle of business or profession; she to the unpaid hard work of housewife. No glamour now, no romance, just rent, rates, taxes, housekeeping expenses, doctor's bills, servants and prospects in life.

How will they face it?

Upon Jill falls the heaviest burden. If Jill is going to avoid a tragedy she must mobilise for peace swiftly. She has many sacrifices to make. In thousands of cases she will never again, nor will she ever know the independence she has known until she is, perhaps, a settled, middle-aged woman.

### CHILDREN TO BRING UP.

She will have a home to look after, children to bring up and not much money and less domestic help to aid her.

Jill's regular hours, unless her husband is more than well-to-do, have gone as her ample wages have gone. Jill must learn to cook, to market, to doctor childish ailments and nurse. Above all, Jill must learn economy.

Jill who drove a motor-car in the great war will motor modestly in buses in future. Jill will also discover that Jack, so brave, so generous, so happy, who came straight back from the trenches to give her a glorious time while his fourteen days' leave lasted, is probably going back to some very minor post in civil life, a job that means long hours, small pay and drudgery. Jack will be dull and peevish often when he returns from his office.

And he has got to learn to know Jill in her duller moods.

Life, in fact, is going to be rather grey for Jack and Jill, greyer because they are both coming out of the limelight of war. They are becoming just ordinary people again.

No one can help them now, they must face life together.

And, although they may not perhaps realise it, their country stands as much in need of their success in their new lives as ever it did of their success in the more exciting days of war.

JAMES CLIFFORD.

## "DEEP UNTO DEEP WAS CALLING."

The well-known poetess has written these lines for our readers, in celebration of the visit of President Wilson, and in commemoration of the new brotherhood between the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.

They rode through the bannered city—

The King and the Commoner,

And the hopes of the world were with them,

And the heart of the world was astir.

For the moss-grown walls seemed falling

That have shut away men from Kings;

And Deep unto Deep was calling

For the coming of greater things.

They rode to an age-old Palace

Where the feet of the Mighty go—

(A Palace that stands unshaken

Despite the boast of the foe!)

And the King from Kings descending—

And the Man of the People's choice

In a Super-Man seemed blending,

And they spoke as with one voice.

And one voice now and for ever

Will speak from sea to sea,

Wherever the British Banner

And the Starry Flag float free.

For our fettering chains are sundered

By the evil that turned to good,

And Deep unto Deep has thundered

Its message of Brotherhood.

It was not a pageant of Victors—

Or a triumph hour of man,

That ride through the bannered City—

It was part of a Mighty Plan;

And the sound of old barriers falling

Rose there where those Rulers trod,

For Deep unto Deep was calling

In the resonant Voice of God.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

# NEW YEAR FESTIVITY AT MATLOCK.

# IN NEWS—

# SEEING THE NEW YEAR IN A



A guest, undertaking the duties of wine steward for the occasion, sees that his waiters are supplied.



It is an old custom at a leading Matlock "hydro" for the guests to wait upon the staff at the New Year's Eve festivities. The advent of 1919 was celebrated in the usual manner. Left, the regular boots, watching a guest handle the luggage. Right, a guest "policeman."—(Daily Mirror.)



A DESIRABLE COAT.—A smart afternoon coat of golden-coloured cloth trimmed heavily with beaver fur. The waistline is emphasised by a novel and effective double belt.



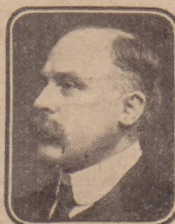
THE FOURTEEN POINTS.—Miss Helen Direks with a party of friends at the New Year's Eve ball at the Empress Rooms, Kensington. They represented "President Wilson's Fourteen Points."



AT THE GAIETY.—Miss Tommy Sinclair, who is successfully playing the part created by Miss Ruby Miller in "Going Up."



K.C.M.G.—Rt. Hon. William F. Lloyd, K.C., D.C.L., Prime Minister of Newfoundland, gazetted K.C.M.G.



KNIGHTED.—Mr. H. W. Orange, C.B., C.I.E., Accountant-General, Board of Education, who has received a knighthood.



MARRIED.—Miss Angela McInnes Mackail, granddaughter of the late Sir Edward Burns Jones, married to Capt. C. L. Thirkell.



Captain Hugh Kingsley Ward, M.C., M.B., R.A.M.C., who has been awarded a second bar to his Military Cross. His first bar award has not yet been gazetted.



Patients and nurses at the singing of the new year.



M.C. MARRIED.—Captain A. J. May, married to Miss Elois Elizabeth Betts at St. Mary's, Peckham, London. Bridegroom "joined" day after war was declared as a private.—(Daily Mirror.)



"Here's a health unto his Majesty" at the Wandsworth Hospital. Patients and nurses at the 3rd London General Hospital, celebrate the advent of 1919 with all propriety and joy in a manner worthy of the great occasion, and enjoy



LORD MAYOR AND TELEPHONE GIRLS.—The Lord Mayor and telephone exchange in Carter-lane, E.C.4, to give the operator. It was a welcome recognition of the splendid work done by the

# NEW YEAR IN AT WANDSWORTH

# —TO-DAY.

# END OF FIGHTING HAILED IN JAPAN



the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" as the hour of midnight strikes.



Lady Elizabeth Mary Gertrude Koppel, awarded the Royal Red Cross for valuable and continuous services as nurse with Voluntary Aid Detachment.



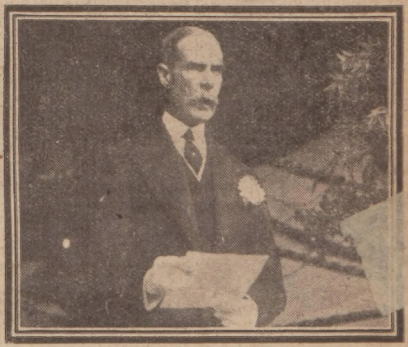
Citizens of Tokio celebrating the victory of the Allied cause after the signature of the armistice.



to his Majesty at the Wandsworth Hospital and London General Hospital, Wandsworth, combined with all propriety and ceremonial. They held high the great occasion, and enjoyed themselves immensely.



**GENERAL WEDS WAAC.**—Brig.-Gen. S. d'A. Crookshank married to Miss Still, an officer of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, London.



The news of the victorious conclusion of the Allies' military efforts was received with a great outburst of popular enthusiasm in Japan. Left: The Japanese Premier calls for "Banzai" for the Allied nations. Right: The British Ambassador replies to speech of congratulation.



**GIRLS.**—The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress visit the girls, E.C.s, to give the operators a New Year's greeting. The splendid work done by the girls.—(Daily Mirror.)



**ATTACKING ENEMY TRADE.**—Silver badge and discharged men learn how to make wicker chairs, a craft which used to be largely in enemy hands. The industry has been established at Plymouth.



**M.B.E.**—Miss C. L. Hingston, assistant administrator of Q.M.A.A.C., gazetted M.B.E. in New Year's honours list.



**ARRESTED.**—Capt. Banfield, the Austrian airman, arrested at Trieste as a spy. He achieved notoriety by dropping bombs on Venice.



**DEAD.**—Engineer Captain A. L. F. Dupen, R.N., whose death is just reported from Malta. He was thrown from his horse.



**M.B.E.**—Mrs. M. Edwards, assistant commandant of W.R.A.F., gazetted M.B.E. in New Year's honours list for valuable services.



**A 1919 MODEL.**—Of navy blue ribbed suiting, one of the fabrics of the moment, with piping of apple green. Pony skin decorates the collar and cuffs and buttons are liberally used.

## THE BERLIN OPERA IN REBELS' GRASP.

**Bolshevist Chorus Want Equality with Stars.**

**REAL OPERA COMIQUE.**

New York, Monday.

The revolution in Berlin has affected the arts as well as the industries of the once proud German capital.

It is constantly propagating itself, sometimes in the most absurd and unexpected manner, the Berlin correspondent of the New York Times reports.

Most curious was the effect of the revolution on the employees of the former Royal Opera House in Unter den Linden. This institution was owned by the former Prussian King, and subsidised by him with 1,500,000 marks annually. Baron von Hülse, Chief Director of the Opera House, as well as of the royal playhouse, disappeared on the first day of the revolution.

The Opera House was among the first royal buildings adorned with the red flag. Two days after the revolution, when the house was reopened, the royal emblems had disappeared, and anybody could get into the space formerly occupied by the royal boxes.

The revolution, too, worked havoc in the minds of the 600 employees of the Opera House, most of whom suddenly revealed themselves as staunch democrats and enthusiastic supporters of the principle of equality.

### COUNCILS FOR ALL.

**Chorus and Stage Hands Want to Arrange the Cast.**

Immediately an artists' council, a chorus council, a ballet council, a stage hands' council, a musicians' council, and a "supers'" council formed themselves.

Each artist, singer and dancer, male or female, was convinced that now his or her time had come and that the old kings and queens of the stage, orchestra, and ballet must make room for real art and real talent. Vainly Director Richard R. Strauss, who no longer wishes to go to Vienna, sought to prevent the great institution from drifting into chaos by gathering all the different councils in one parliament.

Talk about Soldiers' and Workers' Councils! The members of the Grand Opera House Council beat them all in unisonous noise, for they have voices, and for once they made the best of them, so much so that at the evening performance they were incapable of singing.

The first few meetings of the 600 employees passed without any result, because there was too much liberty, too much equality. When finally it came to a ballot, talent recognised all over the world had to make room for obscure members who, though perhaps not possessing any talent, considered themselves playing a political part which at the moment seemed more important.

### STRAUSS IN DESPAIR.

**Famous Composer Protests Against the New Stage Soviet.**

The new democratic tendency directed itself mainly against those who took art seriously, especially against Director Strauss and Kapellmeister Bloch, because they preferred real artists to supers. Neither of them was elected a member of the Executive Committee. Some chorus girls demanded to share her dressing-room with the great Claire Dux.

Other members moved that "all hands must appear at an equal number of performances during the season." When it was pointed out that Jadowlowsky's contract only called for eight appearances per month, there was a general cry.

"Well, if he insists on that contract, he must go."

The chaos became worse from day to day, the members being unable to agree on any person for musical director or stage manager.

Strauss got so exasperated that he was on the point of leaving for his home at Garmisch when the Prussian Minister of Finance, Dr. Sudekum, who now controls the royal theatres, came to the rescue.

Sudekum appointed Strauss and Stage Manager Broscher Directors of the institution, and declared that the Government would take over all contracts made with the members.

Meanwhile the Finance Committee appointed by the General Council had voted considerable increases of salary to the minor gods and goddesses, which will prove no light burden to the Opera House's budget.

### PRINCESS "PAT" AND THE CAKE.

The Duke of Connaught and Princess Patricia attended the New Year's Eve party on Tuesday at the Royal Albert Orphanage, Cambridge.

The Princess distributed gifts from a large Christmas tree and cut up the boys' Christmas cake. The Duke of Connaught expressed the thanks of the Princess and himself for the congratulations which had been tendered on her Royal Highness' engagement to Commander Ramsay.

## FREED WAR PRISONERS TOAST THE NEW YEAR.



Released war prisoners who have just returned from Germany hail the New Year with enthusiasm in "Eighty."

### TOPSY-TURVY PARTY.

**High Revels at Hydros Where Guests and Servants Change Places**

#### TIPS AS SOUVENIRS.

Strange scenes were witnessed on New Year's Eve at several of the Matlock Hydros.

Following upon a strenuous festive season, the staffs, which in some cases run into hundreds, were given a festive victory celebration, during which the guests exchanged places with them and donned various uniforms, from manager down to boots and page boys.

The transformation matured after high tea-time, when, wizard-like, the society dames and cavaliers put away their fineries and took on duty as Cinderellas, etc.

To their credit, be it stated, they ran the hydro efficiently, and there was plenty of evidence that the war shortage of servants has taught the wealthy classes many things, even down to the washing of the pots and pans.

Each staff servant brought in a friend, and, gaily attired, they sat down, first to a banquet, replenished with all the reasonable viands, and later they tripped the light fantastic too, "at a grand hall."

Late arrivals at the frolicsome hydros found the hall portler filled with importance, the boots on the look-out for his tip, the waitresses looking extremely charming and cheerful, and until they felt somewhat mystified.

The newly-rich made much merriment with the waitresses at the banquet, and tips of three-penny bits were accepted with avidity as souvenirs.

The dancing was an education, for the guests displayed great superiority to their alleged betters in the waltz and the innumerable steps of the fox-trot.

When midnight was reached "Auld Lang Syne" was sung hand-in-hand round the ball-room.

### HOUSE-CLEANING "BOOM."

**Spring Renovation Presents Problems to Many Housekeepers.**

A national spring-clean may be one of the domestic to-morrows for "house man" in 1919. Housewives are determined on common action. Four years of war had made it impossible for many women thoroughly to spring-clean their homes, that "pleasure" is no longer to be denied them.

The spring of 1919 will have a call to work from housewives throughout the land.

"It is one thing to do the work yourself and a different thing to order it to be done for you," a housewife told *The Daily Mirror*. "During the war labour was scarce and women had no time for cleaning. Now many homes almost want reconstructing. Rooms need redecorating, chairs require upholstery, and there is a scarcity of linen."

"Many women are taking matters into their own hands. They employ odd job men to repair locks, and carpenters to mend chairs. Several women have whitewashed their own ceilings."

"New houses probably will not be built for several years. In the meantime, wives are buying mechanical devices to lighten and expedite their housework. Suction cleaners, long cedar mops and electrical irons are popular. We must look forward to employing labour-saving devices instead of servants because servants are scarce."

### DIED ON THE PLATFORM.

At an inquest held at Hackney yesterday on Elijah James, sixty-seven, a railway ticket collector, who expired on the platform at Stoke Newington, it was stated that, running to catch a train had affected his heart. A verdict of Death from natural causes was returned.

### PEACE POST FOR ADMIRAL SIMS.

Admiral Sims, it is stated, will return home when his work abroad is finished to become Commandant of the Navy War College at Newport.

### SCIENCE OF SCENTS.

**Perfume Making Provides Good Posts for Women.**

#### VALUE OF KEEN NOSES.

Women whose sense of smell is highly developed are amongst those who will earn a good peace-time salary.

Blenders for the noted perfume firms earn good salaries, and are for the most part women. "Women have a better sense of smell than men, I believe, because the kitchen has for generations needed a 'good nose,'" a "de signer" of scents for a big firm said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"I have to mix, think of, and smell out the new perfumes. Often I am asked to fit a special perfume to one individuality, such as a princess or an actress. To do this I have to study their tastes."

"I was brought up in the country, and so came to know perfumes. Now I can analyse any rival's blend and what it is made of. I adore and know flowers, and I believe that is the secret of my success."

"Women on the whole have bad taste in scent, but that is only because the beautiful perfumes are so expensive. I believe everyone would be happier in cities if they used scent."

## THE "NUT" RETURNS.

**His Taste for Splendid Clothes Unchanged by War.**

**FROM PICARDY TO PICCADILLY.**

There will be plenty of "nuts" this new year. Not the nuts that one used to see displayed in the greengrocers' shops in pre-coupon days, but the "nuts" of Bond-street and Piccadilly.

The human "nut"! During the last four years the "nut" has been more in evidence in Piccadilly than in Piccadilly.

But the honour of nuthood has not been extinguished.

To-day the "nut," a truly resplendent being, is donning his new attire. Bond-street once more basks in the sunshine of his presence.

"Smartness," said a West End outlier to *The Daily Mirror*, "is to be the note of the new year so far as men's wear is concerned. 'All day we have been dealing with customers who want new linen and hosiery.'"

"And they are very particular about getting the right thing. Bright coloured pyjamas of startling hues, chess-board socks and flame-coloured suits are all in demand."

"For the first time since the war a good river season is contemplated, and already men are giving orders for flannel suits. The golfer, too, is being catered for."

So once more the "nut" returns to his kingdom.

He is none the worse for the rough and tumble of the trenches—not less of a "nut," if, perhaps, something more of a man.

In Flanders the "nut" was in the habit of being "shelled." In London he is going to cultivate again the habit of being splendid.

## AUSTRALIA'S RAIN MAKER

**Experiments to Produce Showers at Will Reported Encouraging.**

Mr. Watts, Acting Prime Minister of Australia, replying to a New South Wales member, said that Mr. Bailsille, head of the Meteorological Department, did not profess to be able to make rain, but merely to stimulate the rainfall by scientific means.

The cost of equipping each station was about £400, with £400 a year for working experiments. The results so far obtained had been encouraging enough to warrant more extended experiments before a definite pronouncement as to the value of the process can be made.

# Ker-nak

## The New Family Medicine




**THERE** was a time when the majority of mothers seemed to imagine that children would "grow out" of everything in the shape of illness. Now they realise that it is only by carefully watching and regulating the health of the little ones that weaknesses in grown-up life are avoided.

The new family medicine, Ker-nak, is ideal for juvenile stomach and bowel disorders. It is so gentle, soothing, and so rural in its working that the most delicate or fast-growing child will respond to its unique restorative qualities.

By bringing health and happiness into the home Ker-nak is welcomed as the Family's Favourite Prescription which furnishes a need never before supplied by the household medicine chest. It is particularly to be noted that Ker-nak contains neither opiates nor any dangerous mineral drugs. It is a perfectly natural cure—

**SOOTHING & CURATIVE.**



1/3 or 3/- at all Chemists and Drug Stores.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## For Peacages.

In the military honours just announced the names of Generals Plumer, Marshal Allenby and Milne were not to be seen. I should not be at all surprised if this means that peacages are to come their way later on. Sir Douglas Haig is to be an earl; like Roberts and Kitchener.

## Ireland and Russia.

From all I can gather Ireland was not mentioned in the consultations between President Wilson and the Prime Minister. The President is not "bumping into" other people's domestic affairs. There was talk about Russia, though, and agreement on it was reached. I am told.

## Manchester Overdoes It.

The terrific and hustling programme which President Wilson faced and overcame at Manchester reminds me that the good Manchester folk always pile too much on their distinguished guests. They overworked Mr. Lloyd George on his visit there last autumn, as some of their citizens admitted to me at the time.

## For Paris.

It has not yet been decided how many overseas representatives shall attend the Peace Conference and who they shall be. Unless they all go the task of selection will be one that I do not envy the selectors.

## New Bishop.

As I exclusively intimated, was probably some time ago, the new Bishop of Worcester is to be Canon Pearce, sub-Dean of Westminster. He is a son of the late Mr. Pearce, so long identified with the Y.M.C.A., and Assistant Chaplain-General at the War Office.

## Lord Mayor and "Hello Girls."

Sir Horace Marshall tells me that everything that interests London interests him, and he certainly showed interest in the work



Miss Mabel Green has succeeded in the "lead" in "Going Up."

Sister Ethel Watkins holds the Military Medal for gallantry and devotion.

of the London Telephone Exchange on his visit yesterday. The "hello girls" were disappointed at not seeing the Lady Mayoress, who was unable to be there.

## Repatriated.

Sir Henry Bellingham's son is one of the captives of Germany now back on British soil. Brigadier E. H. C. P. Bellingham succeeded in gaining a D.S.O., a "mention" and wound ere he let the Huns lay hands on him. He is a popular figure in the famous Dublin Fusiliers.

## Pope's Chamberlain.

His father, Sir Alan Bellingham, is an outstanding figure in Ireland. He sat for Louth under the seemingly contradictory label of "Conservative Home Ruler" for years, takes an active part in public affairs and has been Private Chamberlain to two Popes—Leo XIII. and Pius X.

## Earl's Son Engaged.

Lord Petersham, the young Hussar whose engagement to Miss Margaret Scaton is just announced, is the only surviving son of the Earl of Harrington, the younger having made the supreme sacrifice in 1915. Kensingtonians have a special interest in this engagement as the peer owns a good slice of the land on which the royal borough is built.

## Nineteen-Nineteen.

I suppose we are all carefully dating our letters "1919" for a day or two, and shall absent-mindedly dash down a "1918" at the end of the week when the novelty has worn off. N.B.—I invariably do this kind of thing.

## Smiths.

President Wilson did quite a lot of things whilst he was in England. Amongst other things he consented to become an hon. member of the "Ancient Order of Smilers."



Miss Ansley-Smith, daughter of Col. Ansley-Smith, nursed at Lady Layton's hospital.

Miss Celia King, daughter of Col. King, to wed Major Lanyon, Yorks. Regiment.

## NEW BLOOD.

### The Question of the Coalition Whips—"Cussies" and Their Rank.

WE SHALL know nothing about the reconstruction of the Government till the Prime Minister returns to town; and all the tips hitherto given have been guess-work, more or less. I can, however, state that there will be a certain infusion of new blood into the Government body. And it will by no means be "blue" blood, but of a bright democratic tinge.

## Idle Chatter.

Talk about Mr. Balfour wanting to resign the Foreign Secretaryship is—well, talk. I am told that neither he wants to go nor does Mr. Lloyd George desire to lose him. He will be invaluable at the Peace Conference.

## Labour Ministers?

Foelers are out on both sides as to the possibility of Labour Ministers who had announced their intention of not remaining in the Coalition Government reconsidering their decision. However, card-race resolutions must be rescinded at another conference before anything can be done. But when Birkis is willing there are grounds for hope.

## Leader's Vacation.

Mr. Bonar Law yesterday left London for a brief holiday, which he greatly needs. Few public men work harder than he.

## Eclipsed.

Mr. Lloyd George was eclipsed the other day—in a picture. He was getting into his car and cameras were presented, and the detective in attendance stepped by accident between the cameras and their subject just as they clicked. That officer has been unmercifully clapped at "the Yard" about it.

## Lord Morley.

I hope Lord Morley will soon again be well enough to spend more pleasant hours among his books. It is hard indeed to be taken ill on one's eightieth birthday.

## The Flowermead Library.

His library at Flowermead, a pretty house amid the trees of Wimbledon Park, is one of the most remarkable in England. It is separate from the main building and entirely under its own roof.

## Another Place.

I was told yesterday that Captain the Hon. F. E. Guest—here he is—may shortly receive one of those coronets which in the political world are more than kind hearts. Many Coalitionists would be sorry to see the very able Chief Whip vanish to "another place." He is an organiser of great gifts and a popular person withal; and with his youth and abilities should not be relegated to the Upper House, people think.



Captain Guest.

## In Office.

Sir William Sutherland's maiden speech may be made from the Treasury Bench. He is practically certain of an Under-Secretaryship.

## Merit Rewarded.

I have good authority for stating that Sir William's knighthood is purely the reward for his public work. He gave valuable help in connection with the old age pensions scheme, the Insurance Act, the supply of munitions and the Government's land policy, to mention but a few of his activities.

## Choice Cigarettes Soon.

There is at present a great scarcity of some of the choicer brands of Turkish cigarettes. However, when peace is signed we may expect large quantities of tobacco from Asia Minor. During the war we imported genuine Turkish tobacco from America.

## No Cheap "Smokes."

I also understand that there is no immediate prospect of an early reduction in the price of smokeables unless the Chancellor of the Exchequer lowers the duty. This, however, is not likely. The tax on unmanufactured tobacco is now 8s. 2d. a pound; in pre-war days it was only 3s. 8d.

## Tapestry.

A good idea which has come under my notice of late is that of Sir George Frampton, who has initiated a tapestry guild to train disabled soldiers in the art of weaving tapestries. Too often the disabled man is employed on work of pure utility; and to this combine utility and beauty is certainly work of a more elevating nature.

## Exhibited.

An exhibition will shortly be held of designs done by such well-known artists as Messrs. W. Nicholson, R. Anning Bell, George Clausen, Charles Shannon and Byam Shaw. It is hoped that this exhibition will tempt people into giving orders for tapestries to be woven and thus allow the men to begin.

## Futurism.

There is a distinct touch of futurism in some of the war paintings which will be on exhibition at the Royal Academy of Arts on Saturday. Mr. Paul Nash's painting, "Void," for instance, seems certain to arouse considerable diversity of opinion.

## Belgium's Good Sign.

A small sign that Belgium is finding herself passed on to me by a friend in the cinema business. He says that one London firm alone is under contract to deliver half a million feet of film to King Albert's country.



## THE "CYCLAX" SALONS

are the largest and most luxuriously appointed Salons for Beauty Culture in the world. Ladies who motor, etc., find "CYCLAX" Skin Food a marvelous recuperative from the effects of exposure, heat and cold.

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HAVE a youthful appearance, clear complexion, magnetic eyes, pretty eyebrows and lashes, graceful neck and chin, lustrous hair, attractive hands. Remove wrinkles, lines, pimples, blackheads, strengthen sagging facial muscles—all through following simple directions. Thousands have done so. No drugs, no big expense, and quick results.

### SEND FOR MRS. HEMMING'S NEW BOOK.

New and enlarged Edition de Luxe, "Cultivation and Preservation of Natural Beauty." This is FREE. It tells all about the famous "CYCLAX" Beauty Treatments, contains many Beauty Hints and illustrated exercises for developing the figure.

### "CYCLAX" SKIN FOOD.

This wonderful preparation feeds the tissues, cleanses the pores, and removes wrinkles. The most faded skin becomes fresh and beautifully nourished. Ladies who motor, etc., find "CYCLAX" Skin Food a marvelous recuperative from the effects of exposure, heat and cold.

### "CYCLAX" COMPLEXION MILK

renders the skin smooth, eradicates lines, and prevents open pores. It prevents the muscles and skin from becoming relaxed, and forms a very important element in the "CYCLAX" treatment, inasmuch as it assists in producing that wonderful whiteness of the skin which can only be attained by its employment. 4/6 & 8/6

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Treatment Salons—Gerrard 4089.

## Home for the Holidays

—and no milk! But the children must have milk-puddings! Give them Turban.

The milk and sweetening is included. Rich, nourishing sweet Milk Puddings are obtained with the addition of water only. Everything is in the packet.

## Turban Puddings

COMPLETE

Ask your Grocer to-day.

### VARIETIES:

Whole Rice Custard  
Ground Rice Custard  
Barley Flake Custard

FIELD & CO. (F.M.) LIMITED,  
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# THE DEPUTY GIRL

By JUNE BOLAND

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**EVE MERRIAM**, secretly married three years ago and deserted by her husband. Alone in the world, she accepts the role of companion to a Mrs. Halsey. On her first arrival at her new home she is introduced to Mrs. Halsey's son.

**EVE**.

**MAURICE HALSEY**, whom she recognizes as her errant husband. Eve herself loves and is loved by

**PETER LISLE**, who does not know of the barrier between them.

**RACHEL VANE**, a guest of the Halseys, herself intends to marry Maurice and treats Eve very coolly, suspecting a possible rivalry. Her surprise is occasioned by Miss Vane suddenly announcing her engagement to Maurice.

"Mrs. Halsey is not easy in her mind. Her secret desire is for Maurice to fall in love with Eve. Shortly afterwards Eve receives a surprise in the appearance of Peter Lisle at the Halsey house. After a stormy scene with Maurice Eve leaves the Halseys' house, to return, however, when Mrs. Halsey announces that her son has fallen in action. Later, Eve, walking in the Park one evening, encounters Peter. Eve, there and then, agrees to be his wife.

But a terrible surprise is in store for Peter. He learns that he may have to lose his sight. Eve, however, declares that she will marry him on a stipulation of all. Mrs. Halsey accompanies Eve on a visit to her new home.

Shortly after Peter arrives. While talking to him Eve notices a shadowy figure approaching towards them across the lawn.

## A RETURN FROM THE GRAVE.

The man whom Eve had seen crossing the lawn came steadily on towards the house; then, as he drew nearer, he paused, gazing intently towards the terrace. Eve's pale grey-clad figure was fully visible from where he stood, but it was not near enough for him to see her features—Peter's dark form stood out against a masonry of the wall behind.

The man, whose face was thin and bronzed, a khaki-clad. He walked dragging one foot slightly, as if he moved with difficulty. As he stood watching with head thrust slightly forward and one hand raised to his dark moustache he saw Peter stoop and take Eve in his arms—he saw the slender form yield to the man's embrace. . . .

"Is it Eve?" he said, under his breath.

With careful movements he went on once more, drawing nearer, but keeping in the shadows, and moving almost stealthily forward. But just as he drew near enough to view the features of the girl on the terrace more closely Eve and Peter turned round, and a moment later they passed from his sight.

The man gave a short exclamation; then for fully five minutes he stood watching the house front. Suddenly he became aware of the sound of wheels on the carriage drive, and, turning quickly, he saw more than one carriage progressing towards the house.

"What the devil's that?" he began, then broke off and went quickly towards the door. It came dawned on his mind that a festivity of some kind was being celebrated, and a look of surprise crossed his features.

Evidently mother was not so broken-hearted as I believed," he thought with a touch of cynicism. Then he frowned—the scene he had just witnessed on the balcony passed before his mind.

"Was it Eve?" he queried again. He walked slowly up the wide steps of the house, a party of guests had just been ushered into the hall. Smith, the butler, was just returning to receive another carriage, when he caught sight of the soldier standing on the topmost step.

"You must go round to the back," he spoke sharply, then perceiving that the uniform was that of an officer, he came forward, his benevolent manner emphasised. "Beg pardon, sir," he said.

The man before him removed his cap. "Don't you know me, Smith?" he asked, and smiled, showing a row of white teeth.

The butler stared at him speechless, while Maurice Halsey passed him with a smile that was slightly amused.

"You don't recognize me, do you?" he asked.

"It is me," answered Maurice gravely; "and, if you're thinking, Smith, that my being here is a miracle, then, by gad, you're right."

The butler laid a hand on his arm. "Sakes alive, sir—his words still came forth in little jerks—why, I never heard of them making mistakes." He rubbed his hand in utter confusion while Maurice stood watching him.

"It's difficult to believe, sir, that it's really you. And the mistress—?" He broke off suddenly and stared at Maurice in utter consternation.

"Well, get over your surprise a bit, Smith, and tell me what's going on here—a festivity of some kind, eh? You evidently didn't miss me as much as I believed."

The butler's old face at once became suffused with colour. He could not speak for a moment, and when he did it was not to answer Maurice's question. "I fear, sir, it's a case of being took prisoner and reported dead. The mistress, sir, she'll be upset. It wouldn't be a good thing to startle her, Mr. Maurice."

(Translation, dramatics and all other rights secured.)

His confusion was so complete that Maurice felt sorry for him.

"I'm not going to startle my mother, Smith, so don't you worry about that." He smiled suddenly. "You're satisfied of my identity, I suppose?" he asked, "so you'll let me in, eh, Smith?"

"Of course, sir."

The butler went eagerly towards the hall, but Maurice laid a detaining hand on his arm.

"Look here," he said, "you'd better not say anything to-night, Smith, if my mother is a party. You give me a shake-down somewhere, anything will do after what I've been through—and don't say a word until to-morrow," and Maurice passed quickly into the hall.

He felt like a man in a dream, his senses of unreality were almost uneasy. He had been reported dead—everyone had believed him dead. He had been mourned for and now here he was back—in the midst of the group of people who were most intimately concerned with him, back in England. . . . He had come back to Eve.

## THE BIRTH OF A SOUL.

MAURICE had arrived in England the day before; he had gone to the house in Gloucester-gate and found it closed—not even a caretaker was to be found, and he had come straight on to Morton Grange, with only one desire—to find Eve—to see her.

Instinct had led him to believe that he would find her with his mother; but was that instinct right? He knew that his father must have discovered his and Eve's marriage certificate amongst his papers. Had they found Eve and brought her back—to what was hers by right? And, finding Eve, what course of action would he pursue?

A second glance at Maurice by anyone who had been intimate with him would have discovered a subtle change in his appearance, without perhaps defining definitely what that change was. There was, of course, the inevitable physical change wrought by the life he had led, first in the prison camp hospital in Germany, and afterwards out there in the prison camp.

Deprivation and a certain hardening was visible in his whole appearance; but there was something more than this—something that would perhaps have entirely escaped the casual observer.

During the months Maurice had laid helpless on his sick bed, during the months succeeding, unconscious and then delicious, he had had ample time to review his life, to review his past actions. The world no longer looked the same to him as that world he had left when he sailed for France. He had seen men fighting for ideals of freedom, men fighting for their own lives, he had seen unspeakable horrors, things committed which he would have deemed impossible, and through it all Maurice Halsey had discovered his own soul.

He had been left for dead, but life had been still flickering in his body, and he had been captured and removed to a hospital in Central Germany. Here for many months memory and all that makes life worth living had failed him. He was alive, but he had been unconscious. Then, bit by bit, strength returned, so painfully remembered—not only his identity, but acts—acts which he had himself committed against others—stared him in the face.

His own soul, which Maurice discovered then for the first time, stared him in the face—and the man lying upon the bed turned from it in disgust and horror. Could this dishonourable thing be deemed himself?

He knew it was, and with sudden new-born courage Maurice turned and faced its ugliness. He examined, as it were, its inmost crevices. And very slowly the resolution grew to amend his past—to go back and make reparation.

It was this new-born resolution that had made Maurice attempt escape, when health once more had returned to him. Twice he essayed escape, twice failed; and the third time success was his—his surprise. His one desire, therefore, was to see—Eve.

"I will kneel at her feet and ask forgiveness," he thought, "for, by God, I love her—and she is my wife!" As he uttered the words the blood struck him for the first time in his life what those words meant—he saw how utterly Eve, his wife, had been in his power.

She had been in his keeping; his protection ought to have been hers and he had withdrawn it, he had put out a hand to steady him, "You cur!" he muttered. "A whole lifetime is not enough to make reparation, to atone for what I have done."

As Maurice neared Morton Grange his heart beat with uncontrollable excitement. He had not gone straight up to the house, but had hung about the village inn, hoping to discover if Eve was there and an inmate of his father's house. He had then made his way across the grounds towards the house.

Now his one desire was to find Eve. As yet he only hoped for forgiveness—he dared not think farther than that. It was irritating to find the house empty in a festivity—but, and a smile for the first time passed swiftly over Maurice's features—Morton Grange held plenty of spots where he and Eve could seek privacy.

In the hall Maurice removed his coat and hat, then, avoiding all contact with anyone, he had his way through the side door to the left which led to the conservatories.

His father had purchased the Grange not long

before hostilities broke out, and—although Maurice had not often been there, he yet knew his way about fairly well.

## WHAT MAURICE SAW.

THE conservatories at Morton Grange were famous, and formerly had been thrown open once a week to the public. Maurice was intent upon finding Eve—he knew that in the conservatory which opened on to the principal drawing-room he could in all likelihood observe without being observed. He could ensconce himself in one of the deep wicker chairs that stood about beneath the palms and tropical plants.

He must not, he told himself, come upon Eve too suddenly—it was not even his plan to reveal himself that night. Only a great heart hunger had seized him. He must see her—he must let his eyes rest on the gleaming coils of hair. He must see the soft brown eyes. Would they ever in this world look upon him once more with favour?

"I deserve that she should have nothing more to do with me," he thought.

He settled himself in a deep low wicker chair which stood screened from sight by a bank of greens but which commanded a view of the drawing-room. He saw that the room had been cleared and the floor polished. At the far end a dais had been placed and already black-coated musicians were tuning instruments.

"A dance," Maurice thought to himself. "The old lady must be feeling very festive. I wonder—"

Suddenly he sat erect. Into the centre of the room a couple had glided softly, escorted by several men whose arm encircled his wife. Maurice watched them. But Maurice's ears were only conscious of a loud humming. His heart leapt, leapt wildly—for it was Eve, grey-gowned, slender, crowned with the luxuriant hair that he had dreamed of, that his eyes were fixed upon.

The other figures in the room were mere puppets. Eve stood out from among them as the lily amongst the more ordinary blooms of the garden.

"Eve . . . Eve . . ." Maurice whispered, and for a moment his voice was obscured as by a mist.

Maurice's eyes blazed suddenly. The man—the man whose arm encircled his wife—Maurice had become conscious of his presence, of actualities.

He must know with whom Eve was dancing . . . all other desires were swamped. Maurice leapt forward, and from that distance there looked forth for a instant the old Maurice, the pre-war Maurice. . . . He stood up, grew slowly forward . . . he must see . . . he must make sure . . . Was it Lisle—who it Lisle—who it Lisle?

The man whose arm encircled his wife—Maurice saw Eve and her partner were moving slowly nearer—he saw Eve's face, that lovely, flower-like face—and its expression was one of perfect happiness, of ecstatic happiness—her brown eyes were raised to the man's face.

It was Peter Lisle. By Heaven, it was! Maurice's face became deathly in its pallor—a choking sensation in his throat almost overmastered him. He stared at the dancers as one bereft of his senses—as one demented.

What had happened during his absence? What might not have happened during those eighteen months?

Horror dawned slowly in Maurice's eyes. . . . What had happened? He must know immediately—he must know that instant.

Almost he was in the doorway, forgetful of all else save only of Eve, of himself and Peter. The old demon of jealousy and sin by the throat, was crying him, was throttling him.

"Eve is mine—she is my wife."

Maurice made a movement towards the door—the room of dancers seemed to reel—he put out his hand, and to his surprise grasped hold of a hand.

"Look here, are you ill?" a voice asked. "Can I help you?"

Maurice found himself looking into the face of a stranger—a man in evening clothes—the man had put out a hand to steady him.

He wanted to go forward, to strike him aside. He must get to Eve—to Lisle; he must ask that one burning question.

"You are ill," repeated the stranger, with a note of sympathy in his voice. He glanced at the khaki understandingly. Maurice's will power seemed suddenly to collapse, a feeling of unutterable weariness swamped him. The fire died out of his eyes.

He permitted himself to be led slowly back to the chair he had just vacated.

"Look here," said the same sympathetic voice, "I'm going to get you something. My name is Spencer, and I'll add with a laugh. 'May as well introduce myself.'"

He gave another anxious look towards the figure in the chair, but Maurice gave no sign of having seen his words.

"He'll pull himself together when he's had something," the stranger muttered, and hurried away, leaving Maurice staring before him, staring with a gaze that was almost vacant.

Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment.

## A Woman's Worries

By ESTELLE.

IT was a charming garden in which to spend a brief holiday. Michaelmas daisies and late roses steeped themselves in the autumn sunshine, and a robin's song sounded in the apple tree. It was difficult to believe that there had ever been a war, and that I had ever worked in a munition factory.

A quarter of an hour passed drowsily. I woke to find Isabel looking cool and delicious in a white frock, standing beside me.

"You pretty creature," I said, "so white and let me have a look at you. You can't think what a joy it is to see you looking so sweet and nice. One cannot preserve their appearance in a shell-factory!"

"I am not so sure," said Isabel, "certainly T.N.T. and things must be rather distressing. But that is not the only work that is telling on the looks of our sex, my dear. Most girls who have been on the land, or motor-driving, get dreadfully sunburnt, and the hair of many V.A.D.'s is a thing to weep over. Always wearing a veil ruins one's hair."

"Always wearing a cap at the factory has certainly spoilt mine," I said ruefully. "I was never a beauty, but I had rather decent hair. Now it's getting very grey and thin, and I haven't the time to wave it and make it look respectable!"

Isabel stared at me in charming dismay. "Dreadful," she exclaimed, shaking her head so that the sun glinted on her own rippling burnished hair—"This is indeed a minor horror of the war. I think I can sympathize with you in finding their charm as well as everything else in doing their bit. There is no necessity for anything of the kind, and if you will let me talk about it, I can suggest that usefulness and ugliness are by no means inseparable."

She leant back in her chair, and, as she spoke, I noted the clear whiteness of her skin, the beauty of her hands and nails, the long lashes that gave shadow to her eyes and contrasted so well with her fair, wavy hair.

"This war," she began, "has made us find out what is essential and what isn't. We have wasted time, and we've got to work doubly hard to make up for it; that is why you and I have spent five hours to do what in ordinary times, instead of lounging in cultured ease. Nevertheless, I keep a thick hedge round my kitchen-garden, and a few beds filled with flowers and pot-herbs, because when Jack comes back he likes to see this place looking as he remembers it. Also I like to look as nice as possible without spending much, because he appreciates it. Last time he came back—the soldier rather shy—he said I looked 'worth fighting for'."

"You do," I interposed heartily.

"Well," she resumed, "hard work is certainly bad for one's appearance, and women are realising to their dismay that the pre-war methods of soap and water followed by dabbling in some cheap face-cream, and an application of powder—methods which sufficed when one led an easy, sheltered life—are not sufficient to counteract the real strain put upon the skin by strenuous outdoor work. That kind of soap will prevent you from burning and chafing when you are out all day in strong sun or wind. I have suffered agonies myself from 'freely applying' so-called 'soaps' and 'creams' to my skin, and already smarting skin. The prevention of all complexion worries now. When I first took up gardening I got dreadfully sunburnt, cured it by using mercuric wax; even our village chemist has a box of it. I cover my face and neck with a thin layer of the wax, which absorbs the old skin invisibly and painlessly, leaving the fresh new skin exposed. It's only 'sustaining nature's way of course.'"

"I used to think powder was indispensable. But the extravagance and waste involved in using powder made me think. Now I use a simple but very effective home-made lotion of clemintine and water that gives the bloom of powder, and makes the skin as soft as velvet. I'm not of not having to worry perpetually as to whether one's nose is shiny or not. Moreover, clemintine is good for the skin, and is a marvellous protection against all weather."

"Your skin is a lovely enough," I said, mine. I wonder though, if you could recommend something for my hair?"

"I can," said she, "but I wish you'd try my complexion trouble first. As to your hair, this is my suggestion. Come round to the chemist after tea and we'll get some stallax. I'm running out of supplies, so if you like I'll split an original packet with you, and you can try it. Before you shampoo your hair with it, rub a little olive oil into your scalp, and always always dries the hair. Stallax is by far the best shampoo I know. Then I'll make you up a tonic—no, it's no secret—just borax and bay-rum. As to waving, hot irons have most disastrous effects; besides, those aren't really becoming to anyone. Silmerine is a very pleasant liquid, and you can regulate the waves so as to suit your own taste, and it gives a slight ripple, and I get it by damping my hair with warm water, and leaving a slide in. There, what do you think of me as a beauty specialist?" she ended laughing. "Here's tea, so let's turn to brighter subjects."

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION, Is. All Chemists.—(Adv.)

## CANADIAN PREMIER AND WAR PICTURES.

Sir R. Borden to Open Great Exhibition.

### AN OFFICER'S "FIND."

Sir Robert Borden, the Prime Minister of Canada, will open the Canadian War Memorials Exhibition at the Royal Academy of Art, Burlington House; at noon on Saturday next.

One of the many discoveries in the world of art made by the exhibition is Lieutenant Gerard De Witt.

He is showing for the first time at the Academy.

Lieutenant De Witt was in action with the siege artillery at the taking of Cambrai.

When the Canadians crossed the improvised bridge over the canal he made a sketch from which he has produced one of the most striking etchings that will be shown.

His treatment of the subject is especially interesting because of his vigour and his obvious familiarity with the attitudes of men who are marching uninjured after a successful attack.

It has been the policy of the committee to commission the best-known artists for this unique memorial of 400 paintings, but they have also been on the look out for men who have discovered their talent during the war. As a result some of the most interesting work shown will be from artists who owe their recognition to the policy adopted by the Canadian Government towards their artists.

It is also true that the general public as well as that smaller public which is more closely concerned with the welfare of art are taking an exceptional interest in this great exhibition of war paintings.

The exhibition, which includes 400 paintings by nearly seventy of the most distinguished British and Canadian artists of the day, is designed to give a complete record of the Canadian Expeditionary Force overseas. The exhibition will be open daily from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

## R.A.F. TAKEHUN SPOILS

Relics of London Raiders Handed Over at Cologne.

### FROM G. WARD PRICE.

At what was formerly a great German flying school on the outskirts of Cologne trains are constantly arriving packed with German aeroplanes which are being surrendered to the Allies.

Railway sidings at the back of the hangars are lined with rows of trucks filled with engines, fuselage and planes, which glum-looking German Flying Corps officers hand over to our Royal Air Force.

On an immense aerodrome lie several interesting relics of the days when the German Flying Corps were still the pride of the Fatherland.

One is a collection of stripped, wrecked and dismantled machines, which the Germans seem not to have been able to use away from to have deliberately destroyed to prevent them falling into our hands.

Among these is the skeleton of a huge Gotha to carry fourteen men—a machine comparable in size to our big Handley-Page.

Another unusual machine which has fallen into our hands is an armoured two-seater for machine-gunning trenches. It is practically entirely of metal, the wings being of corrugated steel, while the engine, petrol tank and both airman's seats are surrounded by steel plates. It has two machine guns pointing straight down through the bottom of the fuselage.

## '78. 6d. TO KEEP A FRIEND.'

How Public Can Help Needy Dog Owners to Buy Licences.

The payment of a dog licence is, in many homes, one of the taxes upon the new year.

A dog licence costs 7s. 6d. It is not much, perhaps; but to some people such a sum is hard to find—and a dog is no less hard to part with.

Mr. Arthur J. Cooke, secretary of Our Dumb Friends' League (58, Tottenham-street, S.W.), is appealing to the public to help in the payment of the tax.

The appeal is especially made on behalf of those dog owners who are aged and infirm and, of the dogs of sailors and soldiers.

## SNOW AND SKATING IN SCOTLAND.

There was a heavy fall of snow over the south and east of Scotland yesterday, and it is lying from 2in. to 4in. deep.

The intense frost which has now held for some days has permitted skating and curling.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

To-day's weather forecast indicates that no improvement in weather conditions is likely and that showers will continue.

For London, moderate southerly to south-westerly winds are expected. There will be some rain, and the atmosphere generally will be milder.

## NEW YEAR'S SALUTE FOR BRITISH NAVY.



At New Year's carnival of the Bedford Swimming Club, America, Belgium and Italy salute a dainty representative of the British Navy.

## RUM OR DRUG?

Young Woman's Story of Draught from Black Bottle.

### OFFICER'S MISSING SUIT CASE.

When a young woman named Victoria Mayers was charged at Bow-street yesterday with stealing a suit case, belonging to Lieutenant Miles Burford, from his room at the Regent Palace Hotel, a constable said she was taken into custody in Theobald's-road while carrying the case.

Two young women with her told him she was a "bit tiddley."

Mayers said that on Boxing Day she went to the hotel hoping to meet a friend. "I went there," she said, "because it was such a jolly place. Lieutenant Mayers brought up a friend—another officer."

"I went up to the room with the friend and asked him what he would do for me, as my friend had left me. He gave me a drink out of a black bottle and said it was rum."

Mr. Greenwood (her solicitor): "Was it—I don't know. The bag was on the window ledge, and when I told him he had not kept his promise to do something for me, he told me to take the bag and wait outside. I waited, but he never came, and I don't remember anything else until I found myself in the police station."

Defendant further stated that she felt unconscious in the street, and added: "I supposed the man had drugged me."

A detective said that prisoner had been convicted of importuning at Hythe. She had been living at Highbury with a young man, who was not her husband.

Mr. Garrett: The circumstances are very strange. You were suffering as the result of some drug or drink, and were practically unconscious. You have not been convicted of dishonesty before, and will be discharged under the Probation of Offenders' Act.

Defendant: Thank you.

## UNWANTED XMAS GIFTS.

Useless Things Showered on Folk Who Haven't Room for Them.

What happens to useless Christmas presents? Every woman with limited house-room is trying to solve that problem to-day.

The extra box-room, for which we pay £5 to £10 a year additional rent, won't be needed if the custom were stopped," an exasperated householder writes to *The Daily Mirror*.

Why can't people ask you what you want? My house is littered with several years' accumulations of presents given at Christmas and on birthdays. My box-room is badly wanted as an extra living-room."

## "EDNA MAY."

Millionaire Husband's Bequests to Famous Actress.

Mr. Oscar Lewisohn, of New York, who died on December 3, 1917, has left property of the value of £5,822 7s. 4d. in this country, the estate in America being about £1,000,000.

The testator leaves £25,000d. (£25,000) to his wife, Edna Lewisohn (the well-known actress known as Edna May), requesting she will give sums not exceeding £500d. (£500) each to servants. The residue of the property he leaves to his wife for life, and then as she may appoint.

General Sir Robert Biddulph, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., a Cyprian and Indian Mutiny veteran, left £34,192.

## BEAUTY'S INFLUENCE.

"Posterity Has Little Use for Ugly Nations."

### FORCE IN NATIONAL LIFE.

"Beauty means physical strength and moral strength," said a medical lecturer in paying tribute to the loveliness of competitors in *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers.

"Beauty means that parents married for love alone, which is an ideal thing to do, if not always practical."

"Beauty is an intensely human thing, too. The English, so sorely conventional in many things, make up for many deficiencies by the high average beauty of the people."

"If people fully appreciated the value of beauty as a force in national life, they would be more anxious to carry it into all aspects of life."

"Ugly nations have little chance of being remembered by posterity, and international likes and dislikes are not a little influenced by the goddess who gives point to wit, grace to truth, and conquering charm to nations."

"The unending glory of the Greeks came from their having beautified everything they touched."

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to Britain's most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:—

First prize ..... £500 Twenty prizes  
Second prize ..... 100 each of ..... £10  
Third prize ..... 50 Twenty-five prizes  
Fourth prize ..... 25 each of ..... £5

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring. The journey to Paris and back will be made by aeroplane.

The closing day of the competition is January 15, 1919. Photographs received later will run the risk of being disqualified.

Letters must not accompany photographs. The name and address of the competitor, the branch of war service in which she is, or has been, engaged and her height must be written on the back of each portrait submitted.

All photographs should be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-25, Boulevard-street, Fleet-street, E.C.4.

## TEA SUPPLY REFORMS.

Many Restrictions That Ought To Be Done Away with Promptly.

At a meeting of the United Kingdom Association of Multiple Shop Proprietors it was unanimously agreed that, in view of the armistice and the large supplies of tea in this country and upon the seas, the association is of opinion that the expensive system of distribution by means of rebates, free carriage and indents on wholesalers should be dispensed with, and that registration of consumers with retailers should be abolished.

Tea should be sold to primary buyers at approximately the Ministry's cost, and that, subject to a maximum of 2s. 8d., the retail price should be free of control.

## "CARRY ON" AUTHOR MARRIED.

NEW YORK, Wednesday. Lieutenant Coningsby Dawson, of the Canadian Field Artillery, and Mrs. Helen Vagstad Clark, were married in Newark on December 28. Mr. Dawson, author of "Carry On" and other war books, is lecturing in the United States under the auspices of the British Mission.

## FLUSH KIDNEYS REGULARLY TO PREVENT HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, HARDENED ARTERIES, ETC.

Gall and bladder stones, backache, rheumatism, gout, neuritis, headaches, dizziness, indigestion, or even Bright's Disease, Dropsy or Diabetes may result from persistent neglect of disordered kidneys. Lime salts, uric acid, urate of soda and other mineral impurities soon accumulate in the system, says medical man.

Tells how to dissolve and flush them entirely out by drinking a simple home-made alkaline mineral water which has strongly solvent and eliminative properties. Prepared by merely adding to plain water a few ingredients which any chemist can supply at little cost.

It is a serious mistake to believe that high blood pressure and hardening of the arteries are maladies to which only aged people are subject, and full realisation of this fact often comes too late. When the arteries lose their elasticity and are therefore unable to equalise the blood pressure by expanding and contracting, the strain on the heart becomes serious and even dangerous.

Alarming symptoms soon commence to manifest themselves, and any sudden exertion, shock or excitement which affects the circulation and nervous system can prove fatal in advanced cases. I am convinced that not one person in fifty knows how to flush the kidneys thoroughly or stimulate the liver properly, and that not one in five hundred, over the age of forty, does either of these often enough.

Otherwise there could not be so many cases of headache, backache, and other aches, nor biliousness, catarrh, irritable temper, nervousness, languor, insomnia, etc., to say nothing of the many extremely dangerous diseases which could not arise except from the accumulation of impurities in the system. Toxins, bacteria, germs, bacilli, etc., are only different names for poisons or impurities constantly forming in the body.

If afflicted with the complaints here mentioned, do not incur the expense of visiting any mineral spring. That is unnecessary. Simply prepare and drink in your own home a medicinal water which produces similar effects because it contains the same essential constituent elements as water found at the natural springs.

These ingredients having been accurately ascertained by analysis. Merely get from your chemist about six ounces of a compound known by the registered name alkia salitrate (powder form). Dissolve a level teaspoonful of this in a tumbler of water and drink every morning before breakfast for a week or two. You will be astonished to note how much better you feel from the first day you commenced taking this extremely inexpensive but remarkably efficient form of natural treatment.

For sore, tired feet use Reudel Bath Salitrate. (Adv.)

## RHEUMATISM

and ALL ACHES and PAINS

Quickly Relieved and Cured Free

10,000 packages of Antikiamnia Tablets have been set aside for free distribution. If you send your name and address (a postcard will do), asking for samples and particulars, to Antikiamnia (Dept. A1), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, you will receive one of these presentation packages, with interesting booklet, absolutely free.

Antikiamnia Tablets are safe, sure and speedy. As Dr. Robbins says, they are invaluable to give quick relief in all cases of Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Sciatica and Gout. They are especially useful for women.

Prescribed by doctors throughout the world, but only just offered to the public.

Don't forget the package is yours for the asking, but send to-day to address given above.

**Your Baby's Life**

Is far too precious to be jeopardised by dietary experiments. Frame Food is endorsed by thousands of mothers whose strong and healthy children have grown and flourished on it.

Frame Food means sound teeth and strong bones. It will make your baby strong and staid.

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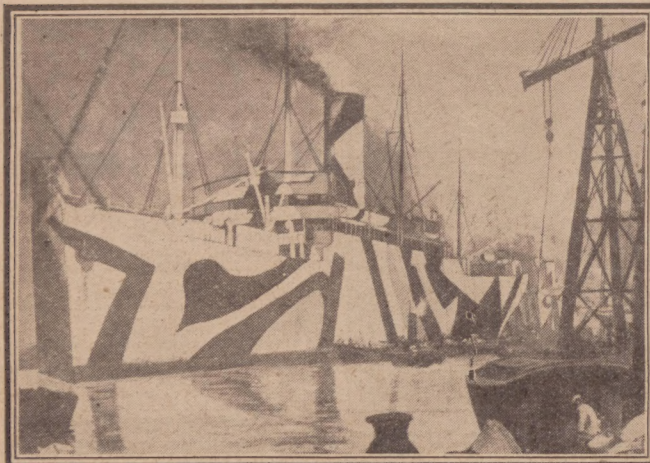
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## NOTABLE PICTURES AT THE CANADIAN WAR MEMORIALS EXHIBITION.



A striking painting of a camouflaged ship, by Cyril Everett.



"On Leave." Scene in a Y.M.C.A. hut in London by Clare Atwood.

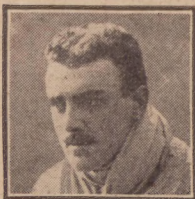
Two pictures which will be seen at the Canadian War Memorials Exhibition, to open at the Royal Academy of Arts, Burlington House, on Saturday.



OUT OF THE ARMY.—Demobilised men taking their final discharge at Wimbledon Camp.



A WORKER.—Miss Dorothy Harvey, daughter of Sir George and Lady Harvey, a war worker since August, 1914.



"MENTIONED."—Lieut. Col. J. B. Risher, D.S.O., M.C., rugby footballer, who has again been "mentioned" by Sir Douglas Haig.



INSPECTION.—On demobilisation in the sorting sheds all kits are held out for inspection, and sorted up.



WELCOME MUSIC.—French prisoners of war in a Danish military camp, who are about to return home to France, listening to the band.



HOME AGAIN!—Three Zouaves in a Danish military camp. The one wearing the old Zouave uniform has been a prisoner.



# Daily Mirror

Thursday, January 2, 1919.

## THE CARLETON INQUEST.



Mr. "Reggie" de Veuille. The late Miss Billie Carleton.

The inquiry into the cause of death of Miss Billie Carleton is to be resumed to-day. Some very important new witnesses are expected to be in attendance. Mr. Reggie De Veuille is among those who will probably be called.



**A REGRETTED LOSS.**—Universal regret has been expressed at the death of Captain Robinson, V.C., recorded in yesterday's paper. He was the first man to bring down a Zeppelin in this country, the last of which is here seen. (Inset) Mrs. Joan Whipple, Captain Robinson's fiancée.



**D.S.O. MARRIED.**—Mr. Franklyn Bellamy, D.S.O., M.C., of the Gaiety Theatre, married to Miss Dorothy Tetley, only child of Sir Alexander Tetley, at Chapel Royal, Savoy.

## 5,000 CHILDREN OF THE EAST END ENTERTAINED.



The Mayor of Poplar saluted by one of the small guests.



Two of the entertainers with their juvenile audience.

Five thousand children of Bromley, Bow and Poplar entertained at the Town Hall, Poplar, and the Drill Hall, Bow. The Mayor of Poplar, Alderman the Rev. W. H. Lax, was official host.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



**A MERRY CREW.**—The "Timbertown Follies" troupe which is now giving a short series of performances at the Wigmore Hall, London. The men belong to the Royal Naval Brigade, and after having been interned in Holland ever since the fall of Antwerp in 1914 are just returned home. Mr. Cecil Godfrey, marked x, is the premier "lady."



**DEAD.**—Mr. Noel Byron Kanealy, late editor of the *Nairobi* (British East Africa) *Leader*, whose death has just been reported.



**U.S. TREASURY.**—Mr. Carter Glass, the new Secretary of the United States Treasury, photographed in his office.



**IN HIS ARAB DRESS.**—Lieutenant-Colonel T. E. Lawrence, whose intelligence work was one of the great factors in Allied victories in Palestine and Syria.



**IN "SCANDAL."**—Miss Kyrle Bellew and Mr. Arthur Bourchier in "Scandal," running at the Strand, a modern version of "The Taming of the Shrew."